

**COLLECTOR'S  
ITEM**

**ELVIS PRESLEY**

**BEATLES**



# Reminiscing

**I** was born during the late fifties — the era when rock 'n' roll had just started to dawn; although Marlon Brando once said in an interview that rock 'n' roll was born way back in the thirties, my mother and father's heydays. I can still remember how my Kuya would then play his five-string guitar while prodding me on to sing "Let Me Be Your Teddy Bear" by Elvis the Pelvis. He's a big fan of Elvis, you know. My mother would just grin and would give an ear as she goes about the daily household chores. When I was four, my father (before he died) would take us to his office's Christmas party and would egg me and my older brother to sing in front of his officemates. It was always a case of my mother cajoling me to go up the stage first and me sheepishly refusing unless my brother would do his stint ahead. After him, I would readily render "Love Me Tender" to the delight of my father who endlessly beamed with pride. All these are but reminiscences, after many years and with my father gone.

During gradeschool days, I was a bit of a "star" in school. I would often be asked to sing for my classmates in a number of impromptu programs organized by one of my teachers. This was, of course, before regular classes commenced. Before my turn, I would sing to myself so as not to falter later on. As I'm called, I'd stand in front of the class, without much ado and ho-hums, and do my thing, a *cappella*. One time, as we were busy preparing for a big school festivity where I was asked to sing (the teachers did not hold second thoughts about choosing me as a program participant-performer all because I was too gutsy to stand up and be heard), a schoolmate volunteered to provide my number with a guitar accompaniment. Much to my glee, we practiced real hard "Hurts" Inside" by the Dave Clark Five. But when it was time for us to perform, we discovered that his guitar, which he carelessly left lying on a table before our number, was just insensitively out of tune! If only he thought of properly placing the guitar atop the table with the strings lying flat on the surface, we shouldn't have gone then into a momentary attack of jitters. And worse yet, my partner hasn't learned the art of tuning his own guitar. Well, as the old adage goes, the show must go on. And it did just as well. The twanging of those out-of-this-world chords to accompany my song, left my ears terribly hurting the day after and many more days to come. But despite this minute misfortune, we were applauded, only to find out in the end that the bravado was meant for trying... hard.

My older brother had an above-average guitar player for a brother. He knew a lot of songs by such biggies then as the Beatles, Zorba and the Goes, to name a few. We'd all sit atop our school's fence (which was just a stone-throw away from our house) at nighttime and jam to our hearts' content. Those were the good old days.

High school days came as I was about to get started playing the guitar on my own. I used to borrow an old and beat-up guitar from a friend and play my heart out until my fingers were very sore. My Kuya, upon seeing me nurturing an interest in music, brought home different songbooks with guitar chords that I may use for practice. But to my dismay, I discovered that the chords and lyrics ain't right. It was perhaps my penchant for music that made me feel I was right. I even strummed some bars and sang some lines to my Kuya... to prove my point. My impish insistence elicited a nod of seeming approval from him.

After some time, my Kuya decided to publish a music magazine. He consulted my mother who, after a series of deliberation, decided to pawn part of our property as bank collateral so as to obtain a sizeable loan to finance the business. My Kuya approached some willing friends and asked them for help in developing the music mag. He also conferred with a lot of musicians (band members, actually) and asked for their share by taking on the task of obtaining the chords and lyrics of what was hitting it big in those days. Thus, *Jingle* was born (October 1970, to be exact). The rest is history.

Together with my sister and other brothers' collective efforts at working things out, we survived the odds through the years. Sales skyrocketed. And after so many half-remembered names and faces, who in one way or another have helped us bring you issue after issue of your favorite magazine (is that too much of a hard sell?), have come and gone, we're still here and doing fine. Thanks to you.

We now come out with four weekly magazines and a series of special issues. We made it a point to provide a mag to suit your taste, be it showbiz, television or sports. This is not to forget the "small son" of *Jingle* which is the *Jingle Songhits* — one that's still going on strong despite a lot of competition.

We're now pushing on the nineties and as long as there's music, we'll surely be around even if that will mean having our sons and daughters continue the legacy that we have begun. Meanwhile, continue feasting on the music of the sixties. Perhaps *Jingle's* commitment to music means nothing less than a promise to eternity. That, for me, remains to be among the best things in life... still free, still great, still here. The magic of music is here to stay. And to our generation, here are our songs.

—ERIC A. GUILLERMO

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HITBACK (Best of 60's)

# TEN YEARS OF ROCK & ROLL STYLE

By GERRI HIRSHEY

**R**OCK style may have first caught our attention slip-sliding in Fifties pomade. But it gained a crucial toe-hold when twin explosions in music and fashion shook the Sixties. Let's retrorocket, then, to when the Beatles still wore uniforms, the Rolling Stones had only recently discarded their matching blue leather vests, and Mary Quant's miniskirt had created a brave new sea of knees.

## Mod Squad

The first rock-and-fashion near riot: It's St. Louis, circa 1965. All day Alexander Plunket Greene has been on local radio, telling teens about a fashion show by his wife, Mary Quant, at a local department store. Rock music. English models. Swingin' frocks from London. Fab! Gearl Be there!

No one is prepared for the thousands of excited kids who storm the place, rampaging through Young Sports-wear. Their go-go-booted tread makes rickety catwalks tremble; the models giggle nervously, among them George Harrison's fiancée, Pattie Boyd, and her sister Jenny. Quant has been traveling with a New York rock band called the Skunks to put across the rock-and-frock bit. Stunned store security and the local police struggle to contain the fashion frenzy as the Skunks rave up and the English dolly birds skitter nervously down the runway. Eeeeeee! It's Pateeee! Soon all is lost. Chaos. Squealing. Quant's geometric Sassoon cut bobs amid the herd of suburban Cut and Curl imitators. She's throwing out minis, socks, tights — anything to keep them at bay. Pattie Boyd is cornered by a pack of inquisitors. What about George? Did she touch him? With which hand? The left? "My God," says Plunket Greene to his wife. "The child is sucking Pattie's fingers. . ."

"ALL OF THAT WAS BECAUSE OF THE BEATLES, OF course," says Quant. Maddening, intoxicating, the lure of this look. Rock and fashion were joined at the hip by the mid-Sixties. Ads in *Glamour*, *Mademoiselle* and *Seventeen* witness how industry jumped on the pastel and paisley bandwagon. Scotch Tape sold "Wild and Wacky kicky and 'knacky' decals to stick on fish-net stockings and vinyl slickers. Yardley of London cashed in on the cosmetic tie-ins with Dolly Face Beauty Mask and Slicker Dollys, for "all the mad mod moods," and Twiggy Stix eye liner with step-by-step instructions for big peepers. Hair-straightening kits held the promise of that Shrimp look — big bangs and a long, shiny 'in of hair.

Neat and clean:  
The Fab Four set  
the style for the  
British invaders  
with their  
collarless Cardin  
uniforms.



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"Really, Jean Shrimpton always had kind of flimsy hair," says David Bailey, perhaps the most influential photographer of the time. "We made it look great." Sitting in his London studio, he has finished cuing up a rough cut of a L'Oréal hair-commercial he's just shot with Shrimpton, who looks luminous at forty.

Bailey, who is said to have been the model for the David Hemmings character in *Blow-Up*, chuckles when he's asked about a comment he once made — that the ultimate rock & roll sound was the 35-mm motor drive. "As soon as the motorized Nikons came out," he says, "it changed everything. It started to happen in '61, '62. It made girls move on the paper, you see. It was a bit like a drum. It was a sexual rhythm. . . bzzzzzzt, bzzzzzzt, bzzzzzzt."

Bailey played rock music by the Stones and the Who to animate those feathery English birds. And beneath it all, the Nikon rasped a backbeat. It's in the culture now, says Bailey — a familiar, almost subliminal sound laid over musical scores in films like *Z* and *The Killing Fields*. Every child of the media knows that sound. *Bzzzzzzt, click, bzzzzzzt*, went the f-stop rhythms of rock and style.

#### Psychedelic Shock

*Click. John Lennon grips a stone lion and stares past the lens of Henry Grossman's camera. Ringo fiddles with a gaudy paisley tie. After a quiet period following their invasion of the United States and their subsequent chart rule, the Beatles have emerged, blinking, in a London garden in 1967 to face the public through Grossman's lens. Click. Here is John Lennon in sneakers, striped pants, a military dress tunic from World War I. Wire-rimmed glasses. A mustache. He hasn't dressed for the photo session; these are his street clothes. He stands in front of his patio furniture, unsmiling. On the phone to Grossman, Beatles manager Brian Epstein had been skittish. Should wives be in the shots? The teenies won't like it. Grossman had tried to calm him. But today the band seems relaxed about everything, joking about this new song, "Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds."*

WHEN THE PHOTOS APPEARED IN THE JUNE 16th, 1967, issue of *Life*, the world saw what the Beatles had become: psychedelic. Style said it all; the boys had changed. After a brief appearance at the Liverpool premiere of *A Hard Day's Night*, the cuddly, uniformed Beatles had turned their backs on a reception in their home town and flown off to London. Following their '65 tour, they stayed close to home despite extravagant offers. Nearly twenty years before Michael Jackson pulled his disappearing act, the overexposed Beatles wisely went underground to escape a future as kitschy subteen knickknacks. They grew aggressively macho facial hair, unappealing to virgin squealers.

"Sure, we're going to lose some fans," McCartney told *Life*. "We lost them in Liverpool when we took off our leather jackets and put on suits."

As it turned out, the risk was negligible. Their reemergence, writes the English pop critic George Melly in *Revolt into Style*, was a stroke of bravado and hip insurance:

The "loveable" mop heads became the arrogant leaders of the popocracy. They, in their turn, were absent at the funeral of Swinging London, emerging shortly

afterwards as granny-spectacled, hirsute, drag-oriented weirdies just in time for flower power.

For the first time, in the *Life* spread, a Beatle publicly admitted to using drugs. The change was in their eyes: they were no longer as eager to please please you, John Lennon bought a Rolls Phantom V and had it painted like a gypsy wagon. Those collarless Cardin uniforms gave way to antique collectibles and designer eccentricities, part of an anti-fashion wave that had also been gathering force on America's West Coast. Designed looks, a la Quant or Biba — identical band uniforms — were out. Hip juxtaposition was in. And as Sgt. Pepper climbed the charts, the era of fashion foraging had begun.

Fashion foraging mixed decades and nationalities, freaky freestyle and military convention. It is the single greatest animator of the last two decades, this rule breaking, this cheery miscegenation of mongrel street wear and pedigreed couture. And it could only have begun in the late Sixties, against a backdrop of social change. When political, sexual and racial turmoil Cuisinart a value system, what's appropriate dress? Why did we hold with Beaver Cleaver's trusty plaid flannel shirt — and deep-six Wally's dorky sport coat?

Your mother should have known, but this time she hadn't a clue. As hordes of students abandoned preprie outfitters for the Salvation Army, fashion foraging made headway in the streets. It was up to the rock star — the favored cheerleader of rebellion — to put together the most appealing combinations. There was Janis Joplin in a Lurex mini and granny glasses, a red feather boa in her frizzy brown hair. Jimi Hendrix in Edwardian ruffles, Cuban heels, a frogged admiral's coat. Sly Stone and his rainbow family threw it all in: flaming Apollo Theatre whipsnacks, Afros, floppy hats and a maelstrom of snapping finger.

Exotic cultures crashed suburban closets. West Coast acid and Eastern mysticism expanded minds and wardrobes. Saris, beads and white cotton drawstring pants arrived with the maharishi, ragas and Ravi Shankar. George Harrison set cross-legged in sandals, the Byrds played sitar-sounding guitars, and John Lennon grew a holy man's beard. Out of Africa, and into our inner cities, soul style went natural, on the charts and in the closet: Afros, dashikis and political halero songs. "How you gonna get respect," sang Hank Ballard, "when you haven't cut your process yet?"

Soul Brother Number One, James Brown, reluctantly gave up his sculpted process for a tough-to-maintain processed Afro. "It was like givin' up somethin' for Lent," he says. "I wanted people to know that one of the most prized things I let go of was my hair. It was a real attraction to my business, but I would cut it off for the movement."

For the first time since World War II, when patriotic American women painted their legs to pooh-pooh the silk-stocking shortage, clothing billboarded commitment to a cause. Matched separates didn't make it on a peace march. Synthetics were as gauche as Dow Chemical campus recruiters. And the notion of fashion itself — so acceptable a few years earlier — was anathema to America's tribal young. Still, there was a festive air to the outfits on the barricades: beads, granny dresses, painted faces and clothes tie-dyed in all those commune sinks. Band names matched the absurdist jollity of the outfits — Moby Graps, Mothers of Invention, Big Brother and the Holding Company, the Strawberry Alarm Clock, Country Joe and the Fish.



It was against this dizzy backdrop — with its psychedelic-light-show squiggles — that America got its first bona fide rock diva. Tina was still gyrating under Ike's thumb; Diana was still zipped into the sequined Motown-girl-singer sheath; Aretha sang like a natural woman, but her wardrobe was Vegas. Back then, only Janis Joplin walked it like she talked it — and she couldn't do it to death in Peck and Peck and a Cross Your Heart bra. Hers was a soulful style, forged from wit, hedonism and not a little pain. "For Janis," writes critic Ellen Willis,

as for others of us who suffered the worst fate that can befall an adolescent girl in America — *unpopularity* — a crucial aspect of the cultural revolution was its assault on the rigid sexual styles of the Fifties. Joplin's metamorphosis from the ugly duckling of Port Arthur to the peacock of Haight-Ashbury meant, among other things, that a woman who was not conventionally pretty, who had acne and an intermittent weight problem and hair that stuck out, could not only invent her own beauty (just as she invented her wonderful sleazefreak costumes)... but have that beauty appreciated.

Janis copped to the wondrous new privilege of the rock & roll self-stylist. "They're paying me \$50,000 a year," she said, "to be like me."

Theatrical femininity had another flamboyant mannequin in Grace Slick, who forsook her white gloves and deb-ball upbringing to front two bands — first The Great Society, then Jefferson Airplane. Slick had worked as a fashion model to put her husband through college; onstage her style was as distinctive as the soaring vocals that lifted the Airplane onto the charts. Striking, raven haired and given to scarves, sashes and see-through tops, Slick was the flip side of Janis's redeemed loser, an upper-class heroine who stepped out of her ball gown and into the streets.

**BUT WE INTERRUPT THIS FRINGE AND GAUZE TABLEAU** to bring you a strange apparition. After an eight-year absence from performance, the King reappeared in a TV special in December of 1968. And when America tuned in that night, it looked like he'd never left, as Dave Marsh describes it in *Elvis*:

Elvis was slender, more slender than he had been even in the Fifties; he had the cheekbones of a god and the tan that went with them. Dressed in a tight black leather suit, his hair slicked back at the sides, with just a suggestion of a waterfall in front, he was not only the Elvis of everyone's dreams, he was actually a little bit better... Elvis Presley was a singularly handsome man for most of his years but on the comeback special he was radiant, a great American beauty, the idealized Everyman come to life.

He was gone after an hour. And out in the streets, rock style continued its Electric Kool-Aid trip.

In San Francisco, two years before the Summer of Love, fashion foraging had caught the fancy of a band on the make called the Charlatans. While some were still aping the British look, Charlatans founder George Hunter began building his band's image with forays to local thrift shops and boutiques like Clamgumfry. Hunter didn't even know how to play an instrument when he came up with what he calls the Concept. But he did know how to shop. The look?

"Edwardian cowboy," says Hunter. "The idea was to have an all-American group — this was around the time the Byrds and some of the other groups had started to materialize." The Charlatans' look mixed Wild West handlebar mustaches, high-collared shirts, Western boots, string ties, Edwardian bow ties. On a whim, they would dress for "Victorian boating picnics" or a Dodge City saloon crawl. Yankee groovy dandy.

"It was the great American rock & roll band grasping for what little culture we have," says Hunter.

But it was the California bands that paid more attention to their sounds than to their outfits that enjoyed the greatest success. "When we first started," says the Byrds' Roger McGuinn, "we wore the same clothes that we wore on the street — jeans and T-shirts. Then we got an advance [from a record company]. We were influenced by the Beatles, and we got five suits with velvet collars, and we started to wear them onstage and for picture sessions. Then we did a gig one night, and another band stole them. So we went back to jeans and T-shirts. We told the Beatles later, and they said they wished their suits had been stolen."

The Beatles' early stage suits had been considered a bit daft at home, according to David Bailey: "The Beatles looked like a joke with their silly little haircuts... those Beatles suits. It was thought a bit showbiz, ridiculous to change clothes to go onstage. Mick [Jagger] would go on in the same clothes he'd drive up in."

The Stones, who gave up their icky matching blue leather vests very early on, claimed sartorial solidarity with the ticket buyers. "We generate more excitement than the Beatles," Brian Jones told American reporters, "because we go on casually, dressed like the audience."

Certainly, in counterculture America, political stance dictated style. The late-Sixties student-as-nigger conceit now called for rock heroes in blue jeans. The Grateful Dead, Bob Dylan, Steve Miller Band, Jefferson Airplane, Creedence Clearwater Revival...

"We were all into blue jeans and flannel shirts," says the Byrds' Chris Hillman. "There was no style left."

The individual touches we remember so well — Hendrix's headbands and floppy hats, Dylan's "Highway 61" era peaked cap — were quite ad-lib compared with today's deli-



Hunter, McGuinn, and the Grateful Dead were Pigeon, Jerry Garcia, and Phil Lesh (from left).

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berate accessorizing. David Crosby picked up his ubiquitous fringed cape in Chicago after seeing one on a performer at Second City. Roger McGuinn explains the serendipitous origins of his trademark rose-colored glasses: "I knew John Sebastian, and he had these antique glasses, and he'd had cobalt-blue lenses put in. We would walk around Greenwich Village at night and put these glasses on and look up at the street lights and go, 'Wow, groovy.' I needed glasses, so I got a prescription when I got back to L.A. I got the frames and had cobalt-blue lenses put in."

But McGuinn soon was peering at audiences through rose-colored lenses. "I found the blue too depressing," he says.

They stayed with him until their karma gave out. "I was down in the Bahamas on a motorcycle, and they blew off. I took it as an omen."

**FLOWER POWER WOULD BLOW AWAY AS QUICKLY** — just so much dandelion fuzz on Richard Nixon's blue serge lapel. By the last year of that astonishing decade, there was darkness on the edge of the global village. After the Tet Offensive in 1968, it was clear America was not winning its dirty little war. Civil rights staggered under Martin Luther King's assassination. Men in silver suits cast the first human shadows on the moon.

Rebel style had gone mass market. Levi Strauss began turning out bell-bottom jeans in March of 1969, and *Rowan & Martin's Laugh-In*, with its wriggly graphics, had co-opted psychedelia for the mainstream. A bikined, body-painted ditz named Goldie Hawn giggled her way into our living rooms along with a spacey Brit dolly bird, that sock-it-to-me girl, Judy Carne. And, abetted by the Monkees, Sixties rock style became a prime-time caricature.

For serious developments on the rock fashion front, information was most easily gathered from newspaper accounts of a legion of drug arrests: "Keith Richard stood in the dock wearing a four-button Mod-style black suit and a Regency-striped, high-necked shirt." "Jagger, pale and trembling slightly, wore tight trousers, a yellow flounced shirt with a large green tie. On his trouser belt was a badge: Mick is sex."

Tough times. But the jail menu was no beggar's banquet. "For Jagger," the London papers reported, "there was prawn cocktail, roast lamb and mint sauce, fresh strawberries and cream and two half-bottles of Beaujolais."

Wild rock abandon was fueled by brand names like Courvoisier. Wide-eyed, let-the-sun-shine-in naivete was being edged out by a creeping cynicism. In the wake of lost causes, decadence seemed an appropriate response.

In many ways, Woodstock was the last sigh of Sixties innocence. In August of 1969, festival fashion was very Garden of Eden, beatific naked folks smeared with mud and garlanded with flowers. Arlo, Joan Baez and the Dead didn't look much different from the 400,000 three-day trippers. Only four months later festival celebrants were wearing their own blood at Altamont. The Angels stomped in leather; Jagger looked skinny and bewildered, wrapped in His Satanic Majesty's cape. Brian Jones was five months dead, found at the bottom of a swimming pool he kept at a luxurious ninety degrees.

Before he died, Jones had retreated into psychotropic paranoia and his Moroccan "interplanetary after-dinner music." Hoodlums and fetishes, satanic lyrics, pentagram shirts — the afflictions spread. Everywhere the dandies had gone decadent, stepping darkly through an Aubrey Beardsley glass.

Kohl pencils and nasty habits began to ring their eyes; boys were leaving lipstick kisses on the necks of Jack Daniel's bottles.

The boys and girls had all gone especially gaga over one studly narcissist. The guy was fond of leather and live lizards and liked to hold lighted matches near his crotch. Here is one Liza Williams hyperventilating on Jim Morrison:

He looks like a young Medici, his head back, that throat, that throat of exquisite muscles, holding the face which hardly rises ... from the column of the throat before it is swallowed in the cherubic curls, the young prince, his heritage the wealth of the spoilers of the Orient ... he is the ultimate Barbie doll.

And so Morrison remained until the Doors hit some strange days in Dade County, Florida, in March of 1969.

#### Jimmy and the Hand Jive

He is the Lizard King, he can do anything. Or so Jim Morrison thinks as his hand slides beneath the waistband of his leather pants onstage at Miami's Dinner Key Auditorium. It's not easy; the formerly lithe King of Organic Rock is getting paunchy with all the bad good times. The *'Miami Herald'* is on the scene:

"Included in the audience were hundreds of unescorted junior and senior high girls. ... It [the show] was not meant to be pretty. Morrison appeared to masturbate in full view of his audience, screamed obscenities, and exposed himself. He also got violent, slugged several ... officials and threw one of them off the stage before he himself was hurled into the crowd."

**THERE WAS A LOT OF FUSS OVER THE TRIAL**, WHICH resulted in a limp but much-publicized verdict: Morrison was found guilty of indecent exposure and profanity. His wrist was slapped with a \$500 fine and a six-month sentence he never served. No one cared except the 30,000 people who attended the antirock Miami Teenage Rally for Decency, which received a commendation from Richard Nixon for its protest against Morrison's behavior. **APATHY FOR THE DEVIL**, ho-hummed *Rock* magazine.

Exhibitionism was the logical conclusion of so much license. Letting it all hang out can be the last resort of the stylishly bereft. Ten years after Morrison's death, that fetching bondage babe Wendy O. Williams would be arrested in Milwaukee for "simulating masturbation with a sledgehammer." If Morrison opened his pants, Sid Vicious went him one better by fairly opening his veins. Staggering about shirtless, Sid covered himself with superficial but impressively bloody scratches — the penultimate dumb macho graffiti.

The genre is still with us, tamed but no less tiresome. If you show off every bulge in spandex, like David Lee Roth, what's left but to moon the paying customers or to force the camera lens to your crotch? At least Dave has a sense of humor. Morrison wanted you to eat 'em and swoon. But he himself admitted a pressure to up the spectacle. "I was less theatrical, less artificial when I first began performing," he said. "But now the audiences we play to are much larger and the rooms are bigger, it's necessary to project more — to exaggerate — almost to the point of grotesqueness."



# REELING IN THE YEARS

By LOUIE ASEOCHE

**T**HERE was this guy in a B-rated film video who died in a daredevil race in the early sixties and was thrust into the eighties by this swanky angel to give him a chance to pile up additional points for himself in order to make it to *Uptown*, which is the slang for Heaven. Clad in a white T-shirt and black leather jacket, heavy denims and shod in boots, he's a babe lost in the woods as he marvels at the radical changes that took place from his time to the punk era two decades after his prime. The shiny, pomaded top gave way to the spiked, multi-colored tendrils sported by street denizens sauntering in their worn-out jeans, shredded shirts with metal tassels and rivet trimmings. The bars around town were swaying to the tunes belted out by Simple Minds, Billy Idol and the Eurythmics. Unable to comfort himself well in such *strange* atmosphere, he asked this cool cherub: "Whatever happened to ELVIS?" The latter replied with a sly grin on his face and pointing his thumb upwards said, "He's already in UPTOWN."

I would have flipped out too if I were in his jocks though I certainly won't mind trading my eighties to his sixties for a while when Chesterfield was clogging everybody's lungs, when Coke was only priced a few nickels and you could go around town in your top-down six-cylinder CHEVY, gas-guzzling down the road since the oil crisis would only arise a decade later.

That was the rolling sixties, and if there's anything that documented the hype, romanticism and psychedelia, it was the songs and the artists of that era. Those were the days when Oppenheimer's bomb was slowly taking shape, when the U.S. had its first Roman Catholic president, when John Lennon claimed that the Beatles were more popular than Jesus Christ, when the Vietnam war was at its nascent stage and Elvis' gyrating torso was being cut off screen. What about me?

My father was still doing the *pamamahikan* then, fetching water from the deep well under the stern glance of my Victorian *lola*, when Bill Haley and the Comets were rocking around the clock. The old man finally got her and as they were exchanging "I do's" on the altar, "It's Now or Never" by Elvis Presley was on its third week at the top of *Billboard's* Hot 100. Four months later, my mom was taking a rabid fancy on grapes and peanut butter when the Shirelles were singing "Will You Love Me Tomorrow?" A few months before that came the Cuban missile crisis of October and I learned later on that my *lola* was frantically imploring my parents to hurry back to the province thinking that Manila will be hardest hit and that only the devout folks in the rural areas will be spared from the impending holocaust.

On the day I was born, "Michael" by the Highwaymen was lorded it over the charts only to give way (a couple of weeks later) to Bobby Vee's "Take Good Care of My Baby." My dad said I used to giggle a lot whenever he cradled me in his arms and rocked me to that tune. I was barely three summers young, fixated on a pacifier when the Fab Four from Liverpool barged into the U.S. charts with "I Want to Hold Your Hand," triggering off a number of hits in succession that would turn the music world upside down. I wouldn't have known of the Beatles then were it not for that peanut butter-filled biscuit bearing the group's name and which I consigned the fate of my milk teeth on. Aside from that, I hazily recall having overheard my two uncles mentioning over dinner about how the Fab Four got Imelda's goat by blurting off-the-cuff remarks which she did not find too amusing.

So while all these events were taking place, I was merely a toddler, unable to recognize and appreciate fully the impact of these "sounds of our lives" to later generation. So young and ignorant perhaps that I often caught the ire of my two uncles who find their 45s scratched deeply by a lead pencil, and whose edges were cracked after I made friskies out of them in the sala. I only stopped messing around with the needle of our GRUNDIG Hi-Fi stereo when my irate uncle threatened to keep my pacifier beyond my reach. My mom also said that I can only go to sleep with a transistor radio blaring beside me, which perhaps can give a good explanation as to why I had this fond interest towards music.

Things are different now. My mom would implore me to tone down the stereo everytime I played it a few decibels higher, with those bass speakers thumping. Both of my uncles are in the States leaving me with the records which man-

aged to a  
BEATLES  
ZOMBIES  
TERMEN  
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(from  
left)  
**Janis,  
Jimi  
& Jim**

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Highwaymen  
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aged to escape my molesting fingers: a smattering of BEATLES, HERMAN'S HERMITS, THE MONKEES, THE ZOMBIES, GARY LEWIS & THE PLAYBOYS, THE LET-TERMEN and DEL SHANNON. I can still remember both of them in their Vonnel turtle-neck polyester tops, flared pants and snake-skin shoes; those long hours they spent in front of the mirror parting their crown neatly at the sides with the aid of Tancho Tique; those foot-long sideburns and thick, wide belts with nickel-plated buckles.

On the threshold of music-consciousness and pre-adolescence, I then find myself leafing through the pages of early chapters of *Jingle*. I find greater affinity with the songs of Simon & Garfunkel, the Doors and the Rolling Stones. Of course the Beatles were always there, this time at the peak of their career, becoming more experimental with their songs, becoming more rowdy and agnostic. The flower people were sprouting in the late sixties and psychedelia was in. Folks were swaying to the peace-love-and-good vibrations of Janis Joplin, Jefferson Airplane and Sly and the Family Stone while snorting jutes. By that time, we already had our first man on the moon and the U.S. was being drawn closer into the Vietnam war. It was then also that I had this extreme liking for "Sounds of Silence" with its neatly-crafted words and airy vocals. Little did I know that this piece of poetry by Paul Simon would earn a niche in Literary Anthologies around the world.

Most of the masters of that era are already dead by now. The Pelvis passed out at his bathroom in Graceland last 1977. Three years later, John Lennon was assassinated near his Manhattan apartment. Before that, Jim Morrison died under mysterious circumstances in Paris in the summer of '71, while a year before him, the music world reeled under the successive demise of Jimi Hendrix and Janis Joplin, a three-week span separating the two. Eleven years later, on February 1981, the father of rock and roll, Bill Haley, died in Texas.

But the message and sound they spawned are carried out and animated by contemporary artists who gained inspiration and guidance from their work. Likewise, partners and groups broke up only to underscore the fecundity of talents in the music industry.

The magic of the sounds of the sixties is best illustrated by a plethora of revivals crooned by the artists in the eighties. Thus, we now hear Freddie Mercury with his remake of a Platters' hit "The Great Pretender," Hall and Oates' version of the Righteous Brothers' classic "You've Lost That Loving Feeling." Corey Hart's rendition of "Can't

Help Falling in Love with You" originally done by Elvis, and even our very own Gabriel made a fine improvisation of the Drifters' "Save the Last Dance for Me."

Of course, Ramon Jacinto is at the forefront of this latest revival craze, instilling that back-to-the-basics-rocking-revival consciousness of the sixties with his bistros and live bands. No sooner than expected, our parents and older relatives were once again reliving their places in the sun with dances and tunes they're most comfortable with. Some of us may find this retro thing boring and hogwash, but a bridge has been spanned somewhere out there. Our parents, who usually thought our kind of music now is fit for the dogs, will themselves take the initiative in turning the dials to RJFM and we have a time warp of some sort. Pay closer attention though and you find yourselves raising little objection. The songs were jumpy, basic four-piece and melodious, and the lyrics of that era do tug a few heartstrings. It sort of reminds you where you belong and motivates our folks to tell those stories when we were too dependent then; when we had the measles and they can hardly sleep; when we nearly lost a finger when a door was accidentally slammed; and when our parents were summoned by our teachers advising them to wean their child from that pacifier because his front teeth would be jutting out.

Some of the artists who breathed life to those songs may have crossed the Great Frontier, but their music serves as that indelible testimony enriching the "sounds of our lives." You remember them vaguely when a few bars of your latest favorite are played on the air: "I heard this before." Maybe, this is what Nerissa termed as *déjà vu*, but I guess, while we were much too young to appreciate those songs then, the notes have been embedded in our subconscious, that when we grew up and became more aware, these songs would not be too hard to appreciate and recognize.

When I watched *Apocalypse Now*, I heard the songs of Jim Morrison and the Doors. And I remember what Morrison wrote before he died:

*"I see myself as a huge fiery comet,  
a shooting star,*

*They'll never see anything like it ever again  
and they won't be able to forget me — ever."*

Who was that writer who said, "Memories are given, so we may have roses in December"?

To Elvis, John, Jimi, Jim, Janis and the rest of those who made things what they are today, we say thank you very much for those clusters and clusters of roses you've sent us. ☐



# HITBACK

## (Best of 60's)



### (We're Gonna) ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK

M.C. Freedman, J. De Knight

BILL HALEY & THE COMETS/Decca

Fm C7(aus)

One, two, three o'clock, four

C7  
o'clock rock,

C7 Fm  
Five, six, seven o'clock, eight  
o'clock rock,

C7  
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve  
o'clock rock,

Gm7 Bb7  
We're gonna rock around the

C7 (Bb4) Fm  
clock tonight!

F (C#dim) F F  
Put your glad rags on and join  
C#dim) F  
me, hon

F7  
We'll have some fun when the clock  
strikes one.

Chorus:

Bb7 (or Bb4)  
We're gonna rock around the  
clock tonight

F (Bb) F  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock,  
(Bb) F  
'til broad daylight,

G7  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock  
Gm7 C7(aug)(G7) F  
around the clock tonight!

F (C#dim) F  
When the clock strikes two and  
F (C#dim) F  
three and four

F7  
If the band slows down, we'll yell  
for more,  
(Repeat Chorus)

F (C#dim) F F  
When the chimes ring five and six  
(C#dim) F  
and seven

F7  
We'll be rockin' up in seventh  
heav'n,  
(Repeat Chorus)

F (C#dim) F F (C#dim)  
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven,  
F  
too

F7  
I'll be goin' strong and so will you,  
(Repeat Chorus)

F (C#dim) F  
When the clock strikes twelve,  
F (C#dim)  
we'll cool off

F  
Then, start a-rockin' 'round the  
F7  
clock again,

(Repeat Chorus)

Code: F—C7(aus), F

### HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

Trad., arr. by A. Price  
THE ANIMALS/Parlophone

Intro:  
Am C-D-F.  
Am E-Am-E.

Am C  
(Well) There is a house in

D New Orleans F  
Am C E  
They call the Rising Sun,  
Am C D  
And it's been the ruin of many  
F  
a poor boy  
Am E (Intro)  
And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F7  
My mother was a tailor  
Am C E  
She sewed my new blue jeans,  
Am C D F  
My father was a gambler man  
Am E (Intro)  
Down in New Orleans.

Am C D  
Now the only thing a gambler  
F7  
needs  
Am C E  
Is a suitcase and a trunk,  
Am C D F  
And the only time he'll be satisfied  
Am E (Intro)  
Is when he's all a-drunk,  
Ad lib: (1st stanza over)

Am C D-F7  
Oh, mother, tell your children  
Am C E  
Not to do what I had done,  
Am C D F  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
Am E (Intro)  
In the house of the Rising Sun.

Am C  
Hoh, I've got one foot on the  
D F  
platform  
Am C E  
The other foot on the train,  
Am C D F7  
I'm goin' back to New Orleans  
Am E (Intro)  
To wear that ball and chain.  
(Repeat 1st stanza except last word)

(Code)  
... One.

Code:  
Am C-D-F7-Am-E.  
Am-Dm-Am-Dm-1 (2x)  
Am-Dm-Am7(9)



# THIS IS MY LIFE

(La Vita)

N. Newell, B. Canfora, A. Amurri  
SHIRLEY BASSEY/UA

Intro:

D7-Gm-Eb-Gm-Eb-Gm.

Gm

Funny how a lonely day

Can make a person say

What good is my life?

Gm

Funny how a breaking heart

Can make me start to say

What good is my life?

Bbm7

Funny how I often seem

To think I'd find another dream

In my life,

Bbm7

Till I look around and see

This great, big world a part of me

And my life.

Chorus:

This is my life

Today, tomorrow, love will

come and find me,

So that's the way that I was

born to be

This is me, this is me.

This is my life

And I don't give a damn for

lost emotions,

I've such a lot of love I've

got to give

Let me live, let me live.

Gm

Sometime when I feel afraid

Bb

I think of what a mess I've made

Of my life,

Gm

Crying over my mistakes

Bbm7

Forgetting all the breaks

I've had in my life.

Bbm7

I was good enough to be

A part of this great world is me

In my life,

Bbm7

Yes, I guess I'll have to score

And come to think I'm grateful

for

In my life.

(Repeat Chorus 2x using the ff. chords:

Ab-Fm-Db-Bbm-Eb7-Ab-Fm-1 (2x)  
Eb7-Ab-Fm-Eb7-Ab-1)

## JUST YOU

S. Bono

SONNY & CHER (Atco

Intro: C-

With his big, brown eyes he came  
my way

I didn't know then what he had to  
say,

I could tell that he felt bad

By the way he looked that he was  
sad, oh yeah.

Sometimes you hurt me, baby

I don't know why,

I'll always love you, baby

Till the day I die,

But when you look at fellas

Baby, I get jealous

I only live my life for you

Anything you say...

Chorus:

I'll do for you

I'll die for you,

I'll even climb the mountains

High for you,

Just you.

Thought right then he'd break

my heart

I could feel the teardrops start,

Why didn't he know I loved him

so?

I could never let him go, oh no.



I'll never hurt you, baby

Tell you why,

I'm gonna love you

Till the day I die,

When I look at fellas

Baby, don't get jealous,

I only live my life for you

Anything you say...

(Repeat Chorus)

Code: (Fade)

I love you, just you

Nobody else, just you,

I love you, only you...

\*\*\*\*\*  
**RELEASE ME**  
 ENGELBERT HUMPERDINCK/London  
 \*\*\*\*\*

**F** **F7** **A°**  
 Please release me, let me go  
**C** **C7** **F-C**  
 For I don't love you anymore,  
**F** **F7** **A°**  
 To waste our lives would be a sin  
**F** **C** **F-C**  
 Release me and let me love again,

**F** **F7** **A°**  
 I have found a new love, dear  
**C** **C7** **F-C**  
 And I will always want her near,  
**F** **F7** **A°**  
 Her lips are warm while yours are  
 cold  
**F** **C** **F-C**  
 Release me, my darling, let me go.

**F** **F7** **A°**  
 (Please release me, let me go)  
**C** **C7** **F-C**  
 For I don't love you anymore,  
**F** **F7** **A°**  
 (To waste our lives would be a sin)  
**F** **C** **F-C** **F°**  
 So release me and let me love again,

**B** **B7** **E**  
 Please release me, can't you see  
**B°** **B7** **B-P°**  
 You'd be a fool to cling to me,  
**B** **B7**  
 To live our lives would bring us  
 pain  
**B** **B°** **B**  
 So release me and let me love again  
**B** **B**  
 (Let me go, let me go).

\*\*\*\*\*  
**SUMMERTIME**  
 G. & I. Gershwin, Hayward  
 THE ZOMBIES/London  
 \*\*\*\*\*

**Intro:**  
**Bb** **pause**, **Ab** **pause**  
**Am**—**Am**—**E**— (2x)

(**OP1** chord pattern 2x)  
 It's summertime and the livin'  
 is easy  
**Dm** **F**  
 The fish are jumpin' and the cotton  
**E(7)**  
 is high,  
 (**OP1** chord pattern 2x)  
 Your daddy's rich  
 and your mama's good lookin'  
**C**  
 Won't you hush, pretty baby?  
**F(8)** (**OP1** chord pattern 2x)  
 Don't you cry.

(**OP1** chord pattern 2x)  
 One of these mornin's  
 you're gonna wake up singin'

**Bm**  
 Then you're gonna spread your  
**F** **E(7)**  
 wings and take to the sky,  
 (**OP1** chord pattern 2x)  
 But till that mornin'  
 ain't nothin', nothin' gonna  
 harm you  
**C** **Am** **F(8)**  
 With your mommy and daddy there  
 (Ad lib)  
 standin' by.  
**Ad lib:**  
**Am**—**Dm**—  
**Am**—**C**—**Am**—**F6**—  
 (**OP1** chord pattern)  
 (Repeat 1st stanza except last word)  
 (**OP1** chord pattern 2x) **Am(8)**  
 ... CRY.

**Optional Playing Instruction:**

• Play this chord pattern in place of the  
 Intro's 2nd line:  
**Am**—**Am6**/**E**—**Bm6**—**D**/**E**.

**Preferred Am**

x0x210



**Bm6**

x1x24



**Am6/E**

0xx212



**D/E**

0xx121



\*\*\*\*\*  
**LIGHT MY FIRE**  
 Doors  
 THE DOORS/Elektra  
 \*\*\*\*\*

**Intro:** **G**—**D**—**F**—**Bb**—**Eb**—**Ab**—**A**—

**Am7** **F°m7**  
 You know that it would be untrue  
**Am7** **F°m7**  
 You know that I would be a liar,  
**Am7** **F°m7**  
 If I was to say to you  
**Am7** **F°m7**  
 Girl, we couldn't get much higher.

**Refrain 1:**

**G** **A** **D-Dsus, D**  
 Come on, baby, light my fire  
**G** **A** **D-67**  
 Come on, baby, light my fire,  
**G** **D** **E7**  
 Try to set the night on fire.

(1st stanza chords)

The time to hesitate is through  
 No time to wallow in the mire,  
 Try now, we can only lose  
 And our love become a funeral pyre.  
 (Repeat Refrain 1 except last word)

**E**  
 ... fire, yeah,  
**Ad lib:** (**Chord pattern Am7-Bm7**)  
 (Repeat Intro & 2nd stanza)  
 (Repeat Refrain 1 except last word)

**E**  
 ... fire, yeah,  
 (Repeat 1st stanza)

**Refrain 2:**

**G** **A** **D-Dsus, D**  
 Come on, baby, light my fire (2x)  
**F** **C** **D-Dsus, D**  
 Try to set the night on fire, (2x)  
**F** **C** **D** **hold**  
 Try to set the night on fire.

**Coda:** (**Intro chords**)



F#m7  
untrue  
F#m7  
lie, lie,

F#m7  
higher

Dsus, D

B7

h

r,

pyre,

al

Dsus, D

(2x)

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

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is, D

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is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D

is, D



# HANKY PANKY

J. Barry, E. Greenwich  
TOMMY JAMES & THE  
SHONDELLES/Roulette

(A) (break)  
My baby does the hanky panky  
My baby does the hanky panky,  
My baby does the hanky panky  
My baby does the hanky panky,  
My baby does the hanky panky  
A pause E7—  
panky.  
(Repeat)

A (break)  
I saw her walkin' on down the line,  
yeah  
You know I saw her for the very  
first time,  
A pretty little girl standin' all alone  
Hey pretty baby, can I take you  
home?

E7 I never saw her, never, never saw  
her.  
(Repeat 1st stanza)  
Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
(Repeat 2nd stanza)  
(Repeat 1st stanza while fading)

# ENDLESS SUMMER

B. Stegmeyer, R. Carney  
THE ARBORS/Date

Intr:  
Em-Em7-CM7-Bm7-Am7—D7sus hold

GM7  
Would you like an endless summer  
(endless summer)?

CM7  
Take my hand and you'll discover  
(discover, discover).  
EM7  
What I mean by endless summer  
(endless summer)  
Am7-D7sus hold  
When I tell you of my love.

GM7  
It's an endless world of wonder  
(wonder)  
CM7  
Like the timeless stars we're under  
(the stars we're under),  
G  
Come with me, girl, to the sand  
and sea  
Bm7 CM7 B  
I love you, girl, come with me.

Refrain:  
Walk with me 'n moonlight  
Em7 CM7  
(a moonlit walk)  
Bm7 Em  
Give your love to me (give your  
love to me).  
Em  
Come with me in sunshine  
Em7 CM7  
(in the sea)  
Bm7  
Where dreams are young and  
Am7-D7sus hold  
free.

GM7  
And the meaning of it all  
CM7  
The sands of time refused to flow  
(refused to flow).  
GM7 Bm7  
Where the magic of a true love  
D7sus GM7  
Creates an endless summer,

Am7 GM7 (F#-)  
An endless summer  
Ad lib: (Refrain chords)  
(Repeat last stanza)

Code: (Fade)  
F# GM7 Am7  
An endless summer  
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE  
K. Reid, G. Brooker  
PROCOL HARUM/Cube  
Intro:  
C-Em-Am-C-  
F-Am-Dm-F-  
G-Dm-Em-G-  
C-F-G-Gsus-G-

C Em Am C  
We skipped the light fandango  
F Am  
Turned cartwheels 'cross the  
Dm-F  
floor,  
G Dm Em G  
I was feeling kind of seasick  
C Em Am C  
The crowd called out for more,  
F Am Dm F  
The room was humming harder  
G Dm Em-G  
As the ceiling flew away,  
C Em Am C  
When we called out for another  
drink  
F Am Dm  
The waiter brought a tray

Refrain:  
G C-Em Am C  
And so it was a lady  
F Am Dm F  
As the miller told his tale,  
G Dm  
That her face at first just  
Em G  
ghostly  
C F  
Turned a whiter shade of  
Gsus-G  
pale.  
(Repeat Intro)

C-Em Am C  
He said there is no reason  
F Am Dm-F  
And the truth is plain to see,  
G Dm  
That I wandered through my  
Em G  
playin' cards  
C Em Am C  
Would not let her be  
F Am Dm F  
One of sixteen vestal virgins  
G Dm Em-G  
Who were leaving for the coast,  
C Em Am C  
And although my eyes were open  
F Am Dm  
They might just as well be  
closed.  
(Repeat Refrain & Intro)  
(Repeat Refrain while fading)

# SEALED WITH A KISS

B. Hyland  
BRIAN HYLAND/ABC

Intro:

Em-Am-D hold Em-D, Em pause

Though we gotta say goodbye

Am Em  
for the summer

Am D7 G  
Darling, I promise you this,

E7 Am D B7  
I'll send you all my love ev'ryday

Em Am  
in a letter

B7 Em pause  
Sealed with a kiss.

Yes, it's gonna be a cold,  
A-Am  
Em  
lone-y summer

Am D7 G  
But I'll fill the emptiness,

E7 Am D  
I'll send you all my dreams

B7 Em Am  
ev'ryday in a letter

B7 Em  
Sealed with a kiss.

Refrain:

A Em  
I'll see you in the sunlight

A Em  
I'll hear your voice ev'rywhere,

A Em  
I'll run to tenderly hold you

B7 break  
But, darling, you won't be there.

I don't wanna say goodbye  
A-Am  
Em  
for the summer

Am D7 G  
Knowing the love we'll miss,

E7 Am D  
Oh, let us make a pledge to meet

Em Am  
in September

D Em-D-Em pause  
And seal it with a kiss.

Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
Fm Bb-Bm

Yes, it's gonna be a cold,  
Fm  
Em  
lone-y summer

Bm E7 Ab  
But I'll fill the emptiness,

F7 Bb-Bb  
I'll send you all my love

C7 Fm Bb-Bm  
ev'ryday in a letter

Eb Fm-Bb  
Sealed with a kiss

Code:

Eb Fm-Bb-Bm  
Sealed with a kiss

Eb F  
Sealed with a kiss



## GROOVIN'

Cavali, Brigati  
YOUNG RASCALS/Atlantic

Intro: Eb-Fm7-(3x)

Eb Fm7  
Groovin' on a Sunday

Eb Fm7  
afternoon

Eb Fm7  
Really couldn't get away too

Eb Fm7  
soon,

Gm7 Fm7  
I can't imagine anything that's

Gm7 Fm7  
better

Gm7 Fm7  
The world is ours whenever we're

Gm7 Fm7  
together,

There ain't a place I'd like to

be instead of...

Eb Fm7  
Groovin' down on a crowded

Eb Fm7  
avenue

Eb Fm7 Eb-Fm7  
Doin' anything we'd like to do,

Gm7  
There's always lots of things

Fm7  
that we could see

Gm7 Fm7  
We could be anyone we'd like to

be,  
Gm7 Fm7

And all those happy people, we  
Abm7 Bb8  
could meet just...

Eb Fm7  
Groovin' on a Sunday

Eb Fm7  
afternoon,

Eb Fm7  
Really couldn't get away too

Eb Fm7  
soon, no, no, no, no,

Ad lib: Eb-Fm7-(3x) Gm7-Fm7

Gm7 Fm7  
We'll keep on spendin' sunny days

Gm7 Fm7  
this way

Gm7 Fm7  
We're gonna talk and laugh our

Fm7  
time away,

Gm7 Fm7  
I feel it comin' closer day by day

Ab Gm  
Life would be ecstasy, you and

me, endlessly,

Eb Fm7 Eb  
Groovin' on a Sunday afternoon

Eb Fm7  
Really, couldn't get away too

Eb Fm7  
soon, no, no, no, no,

Code:  
Eb Fm7  
Groovin', ah-ha-ah-ha.

(Repeat to fade)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD**  
 S. Bacharach, H. David  
 B.J. THOMAS/Springboard  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: F-C/E-Bb/D-C/E-

F  
 Raindrops keep fallin' on my  
 FM7 (or FM9)  
 head  
 F7 (or F9)  
 And just like the guy whose feet  
 Bbm7 Am7  
 are too big for his head,  
 D7 Am7  
 Nothin' seems to fit  
 D7 Gm7  
 Those raindrops keep fallin' on my  
 C7sus  
 head, they keep fallin'.

C7sus C7 F  
 So I just did me some talkin'  
 FM7 (or FM9)  
 to the sun  
 F7 (or F9)  
 And I said I didn't like the  
 Bbm7 Am7  
 way he got things done,  
 D7 Am7  
 Sleepin' on the job  
 D7 Gm7  
 Those raindrops keep fallin' on my  
 C7sus  
 head, they keep fallin'.

Refrain:  
 C7sus C7 F C  
 But there's one thing I know  
 (B7) Bb C  
 The blues they send to meet me  
 C7 Am7  
 won't defeat me  
 B7  
 It won't be long 'til happiness  
 Gm7  
 steps up to greet  
 (C), Bb/C, C hold (C),  
 me. Bb/C, C hold

F  
 A-raindrops keep fallin' on my  
 FM7 (or FM9)  
 head  
 F7 (or F9)  
 But that doesn't mean my eyes  
 Bbm7 Am7  
 will soon be turnin' red,  
 D7 Am7  
 Cryin's not for me  
 D7 Gm7  
 'Cause I'm never gonna stop  
 C7sus  
 the rain by complainin',  
 C7 F-FM7  
 Because I'm free  
 Gm7 C7sus (A6 lib)  
 Nothin's worryin' me.  
 Ad lib: F-C-(C, B7) Bb-C-Am7-  
 Am7 D7  
 It won't be long 'til happiness

Gm7  
 steps up to greet  
 (C), Bb/C, C hold (C),  
 me. Bb/C, C hold  
 (Repeat last stanza except last line)  
 Gm7 C7sus pause  
 Nothin's worryin' me.  
 Code:  
 (Chord pattern FM7-Bbm7-to fade)



\*\*\*\*\*  
**THOSE WERE THE DAYS**  
 Raskin  
 MARY HOPKIN/Apple  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 Fm (F#) Bm-C#-F#m-

F#m  
 Once upon a time there was a  
 tavern  
 F#  
 Where we used to raise a glass  
 Bm7 Bm6  
 or two,  
 Bm7 Bm6  
 Remember how we laughed away  
 F#m, F#m7  
 the hours  
 G#7  
 Think of all the great things we  
 C#7-B, C#7-pause  
 would do.

Chorus 1:  
 F#m  
 Those were the days, my friend  
 Bm  
 We thought they'd never end  
 B7  
 We'd sing and dance forever and  
 A  
 a day,  
 Bm  
 We'd live the life we choose  
 F#m  
 We'd fight and never lose  
 C#7  
 (For we were young)  
 (Those were the days)  
 F#m-(C#7)  
 (And sure to have our way.)  
 (Oh yes those were the days.)

Chorus 2:  
 F#m  
 Lay lay la la da da,  
 (F#) Bm  
 Lay lay la la da da,

C#7 F#m-  
 Lay lay la la la da da da da.  
 F#m  
 Then the busy years went rushing  
 by us  
 F#  
 We lost our starry notions on the  
 Bm7 Bm6  
 way,  
 Bm7 Bm6  
 If by chance I'd see you at the  
 F#m F#m7  
 tavern  
 G#7  
 We'd smile at each other  
 C#7-B, C#7-pause  
 we'd say...  
 (Repeat Chorus 1)  
 (Repeat Chorus 2)

F#m  
 It was the night I stood before  
 the tavern  
 F#  
 Nothing seemed the way it used to  
 Bm7-Bm6  
 be,  
 Bm7  
 In the glass I saw a strange  
 F#m  
 reflection  
 G#7  
 Was that lonely woman really  
 C#7-B, C#7-pause  
 me?  
 (Repeat Chorus 1)

Chorus 3:  
 F#m  
 Lay lay la la...  
 Bm  
 Lay lay la la...  
 Bm  
 Lay lay la la...  
 E7-A  
 Lay lay la la...  
 Bm  
 Lay lay la la...  
 F#m  
 Lay lay la la...  
 C#7-F#m-Gm-  
 Lay lay la la...

Gm7 Gm6  
 Through the door there came  
 Gm  
 familiar laughter  
 G  
 I saw your face and heard you  
 Cm  
 call my name,  
 Bm  
 Oh, my friend, we're older but no  
 wiser  
 A  
 For in our hearts the dreams  
 D7-B, D7-pause  
 are still the same  
 (Repeat Chorus 1 moving chords  
 one fret (Gm) higher)  
 (Repeat Chorus 3, except last word,  
 moving chords one fret (Gm)  
 higher)  
 Code: Gm-Bb-C-Bb-G



# I HEARD IT THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE

N. Whitfield, B. Strong  
MARVIN GAYE/Motown

Intro:

Dm7—  
Dm7—

Oph, I bet you're word'n'rin'  
how I knew

'Bout your plans to make me blue,

With some other guy you knew  
before

Between the two of us guys

You know, I love you more,

It took me by surprise, I can say

When I found out yesterday,  
Don't you know that...

Chorus:  
D7(13) (G7) (D7+9)(G7)

I heard it through the grapevine

Not much longer would you be  
mine,

Oh, I heard it through the

grapevine

[Oh] I'm just about to lose my  
[And] mind,

Honey, honey, [well!]  
[yeah!]

(Heard it through the grapevine)  
(Not much longer would you be  
mine, baby, ooh).

I know a man would end my  
life, you see

'Cause you mean that much to me,

You could have told me yourself

That you love someone else,

Instead...

(Repeat Chorus)

Interlude: Dm7—

People say maybe far from what  
you see

Sun and night of what you hear,

But I can't help but be confused

If it's true please tell me, dear,

Do you plan to let me go

For the other guy you love more?

Don't you know...  
(Repeat Chorus)

Coda: (Fade)

Honey, honey, I know  
That you're lettin' me go,  
Said I heard it through the  
grapevine...  
Ooh hoo, I heard it through  
the grapevine...

(Counterpoint:)

(Heard it through the grapevine)  
(Not much longer would you  
be mine, yeah, yeah, yeah).

(Repeat)

## GIRL ON A SWING

R. Miranda  
THE HAPPENINGS/B.T. Puppy

Intro: Am-Dm7-G-Gsus4—

I stand out of sight  
And watch as the light from  
sun

Shines through her hair,

From yonder she came

I don't know her name

Still I love that girl on a swing.

Chorus:

Girl on a swing, swing high

Girl on a swing, swing low

Take all the hate from the world

that we're in,

Girl on a swing, swing high

Girl on a swing, swing low

And you can cast all your troubles  
to the wind.

Refrain:

She comes with the light

Then goes with the night,

My heart just yearns

But then comes the dawn,

And she returns,

Ad lib:

Ab-Eb-Fm-Cm-  
Bbm-Eb-Ab-Ab7.

(Repeat Chorus moving chords one fret  
(Bbm) higher) Ab7.

(Repeat Chorus moving chords one fret  
(Bbm) higher while fading)



# **DON'T YOU CARE**

G. Belabier, J. Holway  
BUCKINGHAMS/CBS

Intro:  
EM7—F#m7—GM7 hold  
EM7—F#m7(sus)—EM7—

DM7 EM7  
If you don't love me  
DM7 EM7  
Why don't you tell me?  
DM7 EM7  
Instead of runnin' around  
DM7 EM7  
With all the other guys in town,  
Eaug A Am  
Can't you see you're hurtin' me?  
EM7 F#m7(sus)  
Don't you care (don't you care),  
EM7  
don't you (care) care?

DM7 EM7  
If you don't want me  
DM7 EM7  
Why don't you tell me?  
DM7 EM7  
Instead of tellin' lies  
DM7 EM7  
And makin' me cry.  
Eaug-A Am  
Can't you see you're hurtin' me?

EM7 F#m7(sus)  
Don't you care (don't you care),  
EM7  
don't you (care) care?

Refrain:  
F#m A/E  
Whatever happened to all the  
good times we used to have?  
F#m B7  
The times we cried and laughed  
I wanna know, I wanna know,  
A Aug  
Will you ever love me again?  
D  
Or will I find out that this is the  
end?  
A-D/A-A—  
Don't you care?  
E—F#m7—E F#m7  
Hmm, ma-ma-ma-my  
EM7—F#m7—EM7—  
baby!

DM7 EM7  
You said that you'd believe me  
DM7 EM7  
Then why'd you ever leave me?  
DM7 EM7  
I'm standin' here all alone  
DM7 EM7  
Without a girl of my own.

Eaug-A Am  
Can't you see you're hurtin' me?  
Coda:  
EM7 F#m7(sus)  
Don't you care (don't you care),  
EM7  
don't you (care) care?  
(Repeat to fade)  
\*\*\*\*\*  
BUS STOP  
G. Gouldman  
THE HOLLIES/Parlophone  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: Am—G(B)/B—G/B— (2x)

Am  
Bus stop, wet day, she's there,  
I say  
"Please share my umbrella",  
Bus stop, bus goes, she stays, love  
grows  
(G)  
Under my umbrella,  
C G Am  
All that summer we enjoyed it  
Em7 Em7  
Wind and rain and shine,  
Am  
That umbrella, we employed it  
By August she was mine.

Chorus:  
C B7  
Ev'ry mornin' I would see her  
Em Em7 C  
Waiting at the stop,  
Am7  
Sometimes she'd shop  
B7  
And she would show me what  
she bought,  
C B7  
All the people stared  
Em Em7 C  
As if we were both quite insane,  
Am7  
Someday my name and hers  
B7 Em  
Are going to be the same.

Am  
That's the way the whole thing  
started  
Silly but it's true,  
A-thinkin' of a sweet romance  
(G)  
Beginning in a cue,  
C G Am  
Came the sun, the ice was melting  
Em7 Em7  
No more sheltering now,  
Am  
Nice to think that that umbrella  
Led me to a vow,  
Ad lib:  
Am—  
Am—A—  
(Repeat Chorus & 1st stanza)  
Coda: (Fade)  
Am— (2x)





# UNDUN

Ba-lun-an  
THE GLEE WHO/RCA

Intro:  
A7sus, A7 break; (2x)  
A7sus, A7-break

She's come undun

She didn't know what she was  
headed for,

And when I found what she was  
needed for

(Ma-na) It was too late, (or A9) pause

She's come undun

She found a mountain that was far  
too high,

And when she found out she  
couldn't fly

(Ma-na) It was too late.

## Chorus:

A7sus A7  
It's too late  
A7sus A7  
She's gone too far,  
A7sus A7-break  
She's lost the sun  
She's come undun

She wanted truth but all she got  
was lies,

Came the time to realize  
(Repeat 1 & Chorus)  
She's come undun,

## Bridge:

Too many mountains  
But not enough stairs to climb,  
Too many churches  
But not enough truth,  
Too many people  
But not enough eyes to see,  
Too many lives to lead  
But not enough time.  
(Repeat Chorus)

She's come undun:  
Ad lib:  
(1st & 2nd stanza chords)  
Da ra ra...  
(Repeat Chorus)  
(Repeat 1 & II)  
(Repeat Chorus)

She's come undun  
Dot do ra ra not...

# MY WAY

P. Anka  
VARIOUS ARTISTS

And now the end is near  
And so I face the final curtain,  
My friend, I'll say it clear  
I'll state my case of which I'm  
certain.

I've lived a life that's full  
I travelled each and ev'ry highway,  
And more, much more than this,  
I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few  
But then again, too few to mention,  
I did what I had to do  
And saw it through without  
exemption.

I planned each chartered course  
Each careful step along the by-way,  
And more, much more than this  
I did it my way.

## Refrain:

Yes, there were times  
I'm sure you know  
When I bit off more than I  
could chew,  
But threw it all when there  
was doubt  
I ate it up and spit it out,  
I faced it all and I stood tall  
And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried  
I've had my fill, my share of  
losing,  
And now as tears subside  
I find it all so amusing.  
To think I did all that  
And may I say, not in a shy way,

D A7  
Oh no, oh no, not me  
G(6) D  
I did it my way.

Refrain: D D7  
What is a man, what has he got?  
G  
If not himself, then he has not,  
Em7 A7  
To say the things he truly feels  
p Em7  
And not the words of one who  
Bm  
kneels.  
Em7  
The record shows, I took the  
A7  
blows

G(6) D  
And did it my way.  
Ad lib:  
A7—D—D7—G—Gm—  
D7sus—D—A—A Pause  
A7 D  
I did it my way.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**I'LL BE THERE**  
Gordy, West, Hutch, David  
JACKSON 3/Motown  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro:  
F—Eb—Bb—  
F—C7sus Pause

F C/E  
You and I must make a pact  
Dm Em7 Am7  
We must bring salvation back,  
Bb-Gm7 C7sus  
Where there is love

F  
I'll be there (I'll be there).

F C/E  
I'll reach out my hand to you  
Dm Dm7 Am7  
I'll have faith in all you do,  
Bb-Gm7 C7sus  
Just call my name  
F  
And I'll be there (I'll be there),  
and oh...

Chorus:  
Ab Eb  
I'll be there to comfort you  
Bb  
Build my world of dreams around  
you  
F  
I'm so glad that I found you.

Ab Eb  
I'll be there with a love that's  
strong  
Bb  
I'll be your strength  
F  
I'll keep holdin' on  
Fours Pause  
(Holdin' on, holdin' on),  
Fours (Pause)  
Yes, I will, yes, I will.

F C/E  
Let me fill your heart with joy  
and laughter  
Dm Dm7 Am7  
Togetherness, well, it's all I'm

after.  
Bb C7sus  
Whenever you need me  
F  
I'll be there (I'll be there).

F C/E  
I'll be there to protect you  
(yeah, baby)  
Dm Dm7 Am7  
With an unselfish love that respects  
you,  
Bb-Gm7 C7sus  
Just call my name  
F  
And I'll be there (I'll be there),  
and oh...  
(Repeat Chorus)

F C/E  
If you should ever find someone  
new  
Dm Dm7 Am7  
I know he better be good to you,  
Bb-Gm7 C7sus  
Coz if he doesn't  
F  
I'll be there (I'll be there),  
Don't you know, baby, yeah  
yeah...

Coda:  
F C/E  
I'll be there  
Dm-Dm7 Am7  
I'll be there.  
Bb-Gm7 C7sus  
Just call my name

F  
And I'll be there,  
Just look over your shoulders,  
honey, ooh!  
(Repeat to fade)

# COLOUR MY WORLD

J. Pankow  
CHICAGO/CBS

Intro:  
FM7—Am—Bb—EbM7(or EbM3)  
AbM7—Gbm7—D7(or D9)—D7.  
GM7—Eb7(or Eb9)—C7—  
FM7—Bb, C7.

FM7 Am  
As time goes on I realize  
Bb EbM7(or EbM3)  
Just what you mean to me,  
AbM7 Gbm7  
And now, now that you're near  
D7(or D9)—D7  
Promise your love that

GM7  
I've waited to share,  
Eb7(or Eb9)  
And dreams of our moments  
C7  
together

C7 FM7  
Colour my world with hopes  
Bb C7 (Ad lib)  
of loving you.  
Ad lib: (De Intro) FM7



\*\*\*\*\*  
**JOHNNY B. GOODE**  
 C. Berry  
 CHUCK BERRY/Everest  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 Bb pause  
 Eb-Bb7-F-Eb7-Bb7-

Bb7  
 Deep down in Louisiana close to  
 New Orleans  
 Way back in the woods among  
 the evergreens,  
 Eb7  
 Lay still the old cabin made o' earth  
 and wood  
 Bb7  
 Where lived a country boy named  
 Johnny B. Goode,  
 F  
 Who never ever learned to read or  
 write so well  
 Bb7  
 But he could play a guitar just like  
 a ring o' a bell.

Chorus:  
 Bb7  
 Go, Go!  
 Go Johnny, go, go!  
 Eb7  
 Go Johnny, go, go!  
 Bb7  
 Go Johnny, go, go!  
 F  
 Go Johnny, go, go!  
 Bb7  
 Johnny B. Goode,

Bb7  
 He used to carry his guitar in a  
 gunny sack  
 Go simply 'neath the tree by the  
 railroad track,  
 Eb7  
 Called engine number three, sittin'  
 in the shade  
 Bb7  
 Strummin' with the rhythm that  
 the drivers made,  
 F  
 The people passin' by, they would  
 stop and say  
 Bb7  
 "Oh my, but that little country boy  
 could play."

(Repeat Chorus)  
 Ad lib:  
 Bb7 pause, Eb7 pause, Bb7, Bb7,  
 Eb7-Bb7-  
 F-Bb7-  
 (Repeat)

Bb7  
 His mother told him, "Someday  
 you will be a man  
 And you will be the leader of a  
 big o' band  
 Eb7  
 Many peop'le comin' from miles  
 around



Bb7  
 Will hear you play your music  
 when the sun go down,  
 F  
 Maybe someday your name will be  
 in lights  
 Bb7  
 Sayin' Johnny B. Goode tonight."  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**SWEET LITTLE SIXTEEN**  
 C. Berry  
 CHUCK BERRY/Everest.  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: A-break

Chorus:  
 [They're really  
 'Cause they'll be] rockin'  
 A7  
 [in Boston  
 on Bandstand]  
 D  
 [Pittsburgh,  
 Philadelphia,] P.A.  
 A7  
 Deep in the heart of Texas  
 D  
 And 'round the Frisco-Bay,  
 B  
 All over St. Louis,  
 D  
 Way down in New Orleans,  
 D  
 All the cats wanna dance with  
 A7  
 Sweet little sixteen.  
 D

A7  
 Sweet little sixteen  
 D  
 She just got to have  
 A7  
 About a half a million famed  
 D  
 autographs,  
 B  
 Her wallet's filled with pictures  
 D  
 She gets 'em one by one,  
 A7  
 Becomes so excited  
 D  
 Watch her, look at her run.

G7  
 Oh, mommy, mommy,  
 D  
 Please, may I go?  
 A7  
 It's such a sight to see  
 D  
 Somebody steal the show,  
 G7  
 Oh, daddy, daddy  
 D  
 I beg of you,  
 A7  
 A whisper to mommy  
 D  
 It's alright with you.  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 A7  
 Sweet little sixteen  
 D  
 She's got the grown up blues,  
 A7  
 Tight dresses and lipstick  
 D  
 Sportin' high-heeled shoes,  
 G  
 Oh but tomorrow morning  
 D  
 She'll have to change her trend,  
 A7  
 And be sweet sixteen  
 D  
 And back in class again  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 (Repeat Chorus) D



\*\*\*\*\*  
**SCHOOL DAYS**  
 (Ring! Ring! Goes The Bell)  
 C. Berry  
 CHUCK BERRY/Everest  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: Daug, Daug-

Up in the mornin' and out to  
 school  
 The teacher is teachin' the Golden  
 Rule,  
 American Hist'ry and Practical  
 Math  
 You study too hard and hopin' to  
 pass,  
 Workin' your fingers right down  
 to the bone  
 An' the guy behind you won't  
 leave you alone.

(D7) Ring! ring! goes the bell  
 The cook in the lunchroom's ready  
 to sell,  
 You're lucky if you can find a seat  
 You're fortunate if you have time  
 to eat,  
 Back in the classroom, open your  
 books  
 Gee, but the teacher don't know  
 how mean she looks.

(D7) Soon as three o'clock rolls aroun'  
 You finally lay your burden down,  
 Close up your books, get outa your  
 Down the hall an' into the street,  
 Up to the corner an' 'round the  
 bend  
 Right to the jukebox, you go in.

(D7) Drop the coin right into the slot  
 You gotta hear somethin' that's  
 really hot,  
 With the one you love, you're  
 makin' romance  
 All day long you've been wantin'  
 to dance,  
 Feelin' the music from head to toe

'Round an' 'round an' 'round an'  
 'round,  
 An' 'round an' 'round an' 'round  
 an' 'round you go!  
 Ad lib:  
 (1st stanza chord pattern 2x)  
 Go! Go!

(D7) Hail! hail! Rock 'n' Roll  
 Deliver me from the days of old,  
 A-long live, Rock 'n' Roll  
 The beat of the drums, loud an'  
 bold,  
 Rock! Rock! Rock 'n' Roll  
 The feelin' is there, body an'

(D7 or G3) soul)  
**MABELLENE**  
 C. Berry  
 CHUCK BERRY/Everest  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: A—

Chorus:  
 (Oh) Mabelleene, why can't you be  
 true?  
 Oh, Mabelleene, why can't you be  
 true?  
 You've been back doin' the  
 things you used to do.

A As I was motivatin' over the hill  
 I saw Mabelleene in a Coup de Ville,  
 A Cadillac a-rollin' on the open road  
 Nothin' will outrun my V8 Ford,  
 Cadillac doin' 'bout ninety five  
 She's bumper to bumper, rollin'  
 side by side.  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 Ad lib: (Chorus chords 2x)  
 (Repeat Chorus)

A The Cadillac pulled up a hundred  
 and four  
 The Ford got hot and wouldn't do  
 no more,  
 It then got cloudy and started to  
 rain  
 The rainwater flowin' all under my  
 hood  
 But I knew that I was doin' my  
 motor good,  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 A The motor cooled down, the heat  
 went down  
 That's when I heard that highway

sound,  
 Cadillac a-sittin' like a ton o' lead  
 A hundred and ten, half a mile  
 ahead,  
 The Cadillac lookin' like it's sittin'  
 still  
 And I caught Mabelleene at the top  
 of the hill.  
 (Repeat Chorus) pause A7 (or A9)  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE**  
 C. Berry  
 CHUCK BERRY/Everest  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: D—

A7 Long distance, information,  
 Give me Memphis, Tennessee,  
 Help me find the party  
 Tryin' to get in touch with me,  
 She could not leave her number  
 But I know who place the call,  
 My uncle took the message  
 And he wrote it on the wall.

A7 Ah, help me, information  
 Get in touch with my Marie,  
 She's the only one who'd phone  
 me here  
 From Memphis, Tennessee,  
 Her home is on the southside  
 High up on a ridge,  
 Just a half a mile from the

Mississippi Bridge.  
 Ad lib:  
 A7—A7—D7—

A7 Ah, help me, information  
 More than that I cannot add,  
 Only that I miss her  
 And all the fun we had,  
 But we were pulled apart  
 Because her Mom did not agree,  
 And tore apart our happy home in  
 Memphis, Tennessee.

A7 Last time I saw Marie  
 She was waving me goodbye,  
 With hurry home drops on her  
 cheek  
 That trickled from her eye,  
 Marie is only six years old,  
 information, please  
 Try to put me through to her in  
 Memphis, Tennessee.



# ELVIS PRESLEY



## JAIL HOUSE ROCK

J. Leiber, M. Stoller  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

Intro: D, Eb hold; (2x)

- D, Eb hold  
The warden threw a party in the country jail  
D, Eb hold  
The prison band was there and they began to wail,  
D, Eb hold  
The band "was jumpin'" and the joint began to swing  
D, Eb break  
You should've heard those knocked-out jail-birds sing.

### Chorus:

Ab7 Eb  
Let's rock! Let's rock!  
Eb7 Ab7  
Ev'rybody in the whole cell block,  
Eb  
(Was) Dancin' to the jail house rock!

- D, Eb hold  
Spider Murphy played the tenor

- saxophone  
D, Eb hold  
Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,  
D, Eb hold  
The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang  
D, Eb break  
The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,  
(Repeat Chorus)

- D, Eb hold  
Number Forty-seven said to Number Three

- D, Eb hold  
"You're the cutest jail-bird I ever did see,

- D, Eb hold  
I sure would be delighted with your company

- D, Eb break  
Come on and do the jail house rock with me."

- (Repeat Chorus)  
Ad lib: (Chorus chords)

- D, Eb hold  
The sad sack was a-sittin' on a block of stone

- D, Eb hold  
Way over in the corner weeping all alone

- D, Eb hold  
The warden said, "Hey, buddy, don't you be no square

- D, Eb break  
If you can't find a partner, use a wooden chair,"

- (Repeat Chorus)  
D, Eb hold  
Shifty Henry said to Bugs, "For heaven's sake

- D, Eb hold  
No one's lookin', now's our chance to make a break",

- D, Eb hold  
Bugsy turned to Shifty and he said, "Nix, nix

- D, Eb break  
I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks."

- (Repeat Chorus)

### Code:

- C  
(D,) Eb  
Was dancin' to the jail house rock.  
(Repeat to fade)

## LET ME BE YOUR TEDDY BEAR

K. Mann, B. Lowe  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

### Intro:

G(6), F#(6), F(6), F#(6), G(6), G.

### Chorus:

- C  
Baby, let me be  
(your lovin' teddy bear)  
(around you ev'ry night)  
[ Put a chain around my neck, ]  
(Run your fingers through my hair)  
And [ lead me anywhere ]  
(cuddle me real tight)  
Oh, let me be (oh, let him be)  
your teddy bear.

- F(6) G7  
I don't want to be your tiger  
F(6) G7  
'Cause tigers play too rough,  
F(6) G7  
I don't want to be your lion  
F(6) G7  
'Cause lions ain't the kind you love enough.

- C  
Just wanna be your teddy bear  
F  
Put a chain around my neck,  
And lead me anywhere  
G7 break  
Oh, let me be (oh, let him be)  
your teddy bear.  
(Repeat all except Intro)

### Code:

- G7  
Oh, let me be (oh, let him be)  
your teddy bear  
break  
I just wanna be your teddy bear.

# BLUE SUEDE SHOES

C. Lee Perkins  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

Well, it's a-one for the money

Two for the show

Three to get ready

Now go, cat, go,

But don't you step on my blue  
suede shoes

(Well) You can do anything  
But lay off of my blue suede shoes.

Well, you can knock me down

Step in my face

Slander my name all over the place

(Ah) Do anything that you wanna  
do,

But uh-uh, honey, lay off  
of my shoes,

Don't you step on my blue  
suede shoes

You can do anything

But lay off of my blue suede shoes.  
Ad lib:  
A—D—A—  
E—D—A—

(Well, you can) Burn my house

Steel my car

Drink my liquor from an old  
fruit jar

Do anything that you want to do,

But uh-uh, honey, lay off  
of my shoes,

Don't you step on my blue suede  
shoes

(Well) You can do anything

But lay off of my blue suede shoes.  
(Repeat Ad lib)

## DON'T BE CRUEL

Blackwell  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

Intro: D—

You know I can be found  
Sittin' home all alone,

If you can't come around

At least, please telephone,

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

Baby, if I made you mad  
For something I might have said,  
Please let's forget my past

The future looks bright ahead,

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love  
Baby, it's just you, I'm thinking of.

Hmm, don't stop thinking of me  
Don't make me feel this way,

Come on over here and love me

You know what I want you to say,

A-don't be cruel to a heart that's  
true.

Why should we be apart?

I really love you, baby, cross  
my heart.

Let's walk up to the preacher  
And let us say "I do"

Then you'll know you'll have me

And I'll know I'll have you,

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true.

I don't want no other love  
A-baby, it's still you I'm think-  
ing of.

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true

Don't be cruel to a heart that's true,

I don't want no other love

Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.

## DON'T LEAVE ME NOW

A. Schroeder, B. Weisman  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

Don't leave me now

Now that I need you,

How blue and lonely I'd be

If you should say we're through,

Don't break my heart

This heart that loves you,

There'd just be nothin' for me

If you should leave me now.

## Refrain:

What good is dreaming

If I must dream all alone by myself?

Without you, darlin'

My dreams would just gather

dust like a book on a  
shelf.

Come fill these arms

That long to hold you,

Don't close your eyes to my plea

Oh, don't you leave me now!

(Repeat all except last word)

... now!



# CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

Peretti, Creatore, Weiss  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

Intro: D-A-D-

D F#m Gm-Bm7  
Wise men say  
G D/F# A/E-A  
Only fools rush in,  
G A Bm  
But I can't help  
G D/A A D  
Falling in love with you.

D F#m Gm  
Shall I stay?  
G D/F# A/E-A  
Would it be a sin?  
G A Bm  
If I can't help  
G D/A A D  
Falling in love with you.

## Refrain:

F#m C#7  
Like a river flows  
F#m C#7  
Surely to the sea,  
F#m C#7  
Darling, so it goes  
F#m B7 Em-A  
Some things are meant to be.

D F#m Gm  
Take my hand  
G D/F# A/E-A  
Take my whole life too,  
G A Bm  
For I can't help  
G D/A A D  
Falling in love with you.  
(Repeat Refrain & last stanza)  
G A Bm  
For I can't help  
G D/A pause A pause D  
Falling in love with you.

## IT'S NOW OR NEVER

A. Schröder, W. Gold  
ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

## Chorus:

D  
It's now or never  
(F#m) Em Em7  
Come hold me tight,  
A7 Gm Em7  
Kiss me, my darlin'  
A7 D  
Be mine tonight,  
Gm D  
Tomorrow will be too late  
(F#m) A7  
It's now or never,  
D  
My love won't wait.  
D  
When I first saw you

Daug G  
With your smile so tender,  
A7  
My heart was captured  
D(D#, D)  
My soul surrendered.

(pause) D  
I've spent a lifetime  
Daug G  
Waiting for the right time,  
Gm D  
Now that you're near  
(F#m) Em7-A7  
The time is here at  
D-Gm-D  
last.  
(Repeat Chorus)

D  
Just like a willow  
Daug G  
We would cry an ocean,  
A7  
If we just true love  
Dm D  
And sweet devotion,

(pause) D  
Your lips excite me  
Daug G  
Let your arms in-vite me,  
Gm D  
For who knows when we'll  
(F#m) Em7-A7 D-Gm-D  
gain this way.  
(Repeat Chorus)





\*\*\*\*\*  
**ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT**

Turk, Hardman  
 ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

\*\*\*\*\*

Intro: C—D—

Are you lonesome tonight?  
 C Em7

Do you miss me tonight?  
 Am C (C#dim) Dm7

Are you sorry we drifted apart?  
 G7

Does your memory stray,  
 To a bright summer day?

When I kissed you,  
 G7sus C

And called you sweetheart.

Do the chair in your parlor  
 C C7

Seem empty and bare?  
 F D7

Do you gaze at your doorstep  
 G7 G7sus

And picture me there?

Is your heart filled with pain?  
 C Em7

Shall I come back again?  
 D7

Tell me dear,  
 F

Are you lonesome tonight?  
 G7 C (G7—)

Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
 (Repeat last 2 stanzas)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**LOVE ME TENDER**

E. Presley, V. Matson  
 ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

\*\*\*\*\*

Intro: D—

Love me tender, love me sweet  
 D E

Never let me go,  
 D

You have made my life complete  
 D E

And I love you so.  
 A7 D

Refrain:

Love me tender, love me true  
 D F#7/C# Em D7/A

All my dreams fulfill,  
 Gm7 Gm6 D

For my darlin', I love you  
 D E7 E7

And I always will.  
 A7 (sus) D

Love me tender, love me long  
 D E

Take me to your heart,  
 A7 D

For it's there that I belong  
 D E

And we'll never part.  
 A7 D

(Repeat Refrain)

Love me tender, love me dear  
 D E

Tell me you are mine,  
 A7 D

I'll be yours through all the years  
 D E



A7 D  
 Till the end of time,  
 (Repeat Refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*

**HOUND DOG**

J. Leiber, M. Stoller  
 ELVIS PRESLEY/RCA

\*\*\*\*\*

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
 Cryin' all the time,  
 E

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog  
 Cryin' all the time,  
 F7

Cryin' all the time,  
 C

Well, you ain't never caught a  
 rabbit  
 G

And you ain't a friend of mine.  
 F C break

When they said you was high-  
 classed  
 C

Well, that was just a lie,  
 G

When they said you was high-  
 classed  
 F7

Well, that was just a lie,  
 C

Well, you ain't never caught a  
 rabbit  
 G

And you ain't no friend of mine.  
 F C break

(Repeat 1st stanza)  
 Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)

(Repeat 2nd stanza)

(Repeat Ad lib)

(Repeat 2nd stanza)

(Repeat 1st stanza except last  
 2 lines)

Well, you ain't never caught a  
 rabbit  
 G

And you ain't a friend of mine.  
 C#7-C7



# PAUL ANKA

## PUPPY LOVE

P. Anka  
PAUL ANKA/RCA

Intro: G-G<sup>7</sup>-G break

And they called it puppy love  
Oh, I guess they'll never know,  
How a young heart, how it really  
feels  
And why I love her so.

And they called it puppy love  
Just because we're seventeen,  
Tell them all, oh please, tell them  
it isn't fair

To take away my only  
dream.

I cry each night these tears for you  
My tears are all in vain,  
I hope (I hope) and I pray that  
maybe someday  
You'll be back in my arms once  
again.

Someone help me, help me please  
Is the answer, is it up above?  
How can I, oh, how can I ever  
tell them  
Oh, this is not a puppy love.

Someone help me, help me please

Is the answer up above?  
How can I, oh, how can I tell  
them  
This is not a puppy love  
(This is not a puppy love).

## LONELY BOY

P. Anka  
PAUL ANKA/RCA

Intro: C-Bb-G- (3x) C break

I'm just a lonely boy, lonely and  
blue  
I'm all alone with nothing to do,  
I've got everything you could  
think of  
But all I want is someone to  
love.

Someone, yes, someone to love  
Someone to kiss, someone to hold  
At a moment like this,  
I'd like to hear somebody say  
I'll give you my love  
Each night and day.  
(Repeat Chorus)

Somebody, somebody, somebody  
please send her to me  
I'll make her happy, just wait and  
I pray so hard to the heavens  
above  
That I'm gonna find somebody

(Intro)  
to love.  
(Repeat Chorus while fading)  
PUT YOUR HEAD ON MY  
SHOULDER  
P. Anka  
PAUL ANKA/RCA  
Intro:  
G-Em-Am-D7-G-C-G break  
Ooh

Put your head on my  
shoulder  
Hold me in your arms, baby,  
Squeeze me, oh, so tight, show me  
That you love me, too.

Put your lips next to mine,  
dear  
Won't you kiss me once, baby?  
Just a kiss goodnight, maybe  
You and I will fall in love  
(You and I will fall in love).

Refrain:  
People say that love's a game  
A game you just can't win,  
If there's a way, I'll find it someday  
And then this fool will rush  
in.

Put your head on my  
shoulder  
Whisper in my ear, baby,  
Words I want to hear, tell me  
Tell me that you love me too  
(Tell me that you love me too).

Put your head on my  
shoulder  
Whisper in my ears, baby,  
Words I want to hear, baby  
Put your head on my  
shoulder.

# Beatles

## LONG TALL SALLY

Johnson, Penniman, Blackwell  
BEATLES/Parlophone

G break G break  
I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout  
Uncle John  
G break  
He said he had the blues

G  
But he got a lot o' fun!

### Chorus:

C G  
Oh, baby, yeah, now, baby,  
D7 C G D7  
Hoo, baby, some fun tonight!  
(Aw!)

G break G break  
I saw Uncle John with Long,  
Tail Sally  
G break  
He saw Aunt Mary comin',  
G  
And he ducked back in the alley!  
(Repeat Chorus)  
Ad lib:  
G—C—G—  
D7—C—G—D7—

G break  
Well, Long, Tail Sally

G break  
She put her feet down,

G  
Ev'rythin' that Uncle John did!  
(Repeat Chorus)  
(Repeat Ad lib)

### Coda:

G  
Yeah! We're gonna have some fun  
tonight  
Have some fun tonight,  
C  
Hoo! Ev'rythin's alright  
G  
Have some fun tonight,  
D7  
Have some fun  
C G D7  
Yeah yeah yeah! Wah!  
(Repeat except last line)  
G break G7

C  
Some fun tonight!

## \*\*\*\*\* ROCK 'N' ROLL MUSIC

C. Berry  
BEATLES/Parlophone

\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: E7-break

### Chorus:

[Just let me hear some of]  
[That's why I go for ] that  
[I started playin' ]

A(7)  
rock 'n' roll music

Any old [way you choose it,]  
[time you use it, ]

E(7)  
It's got a back-beat you can't lose  
it

A(7)  
Any old time you use it,  
E7

[It's gotta be] rock 'n' roll music  
[All I got is ]

E7 A7  
If you want to dance with me,  
E7 A break  
If you want to dance with me.

E7  
I got no kick against modern jazz

A(7)  
Unless they try to play it too  
damn fast,

D(7)  
And lose the beauty of the melody





Until it sounds just like a

**E7**  
symphony.  
(Repeat Chorus)

**E7**  
I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks

**A(7)**  
So she can hear my man a-wailin'  
SBK.

**D(7)**  
I must admit they had a rockin'  
band

**E7**  
Man, they were blowin' like a  
hurricane.  
(Repeat Chorus)

**E7**  
Way down South they had a  
jubilee

**A(7)**  
The Georgia folks they had a  
jamboree.  
They're drinkin' home-brew from a  
**D(7)**  
wooden cup

**E7**  
The folks a-dancin' there were all  
shook up.  
(Repeat Chorus)

**E7**  
Don't care to hear 'em play a-tango  
**A(7)**

**D(7)**  
I'm in no mood to take a mambo,  
It's way too early for a congo

**E7**  
So keep a-rockin' that piano.  
(Repeat Chorus)

# ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN

C. Berry  
BEATLES/Parlophone

Intro:  
(D—)  
**G7—D—G7—A7—D—A7—**

**D**  
We're gonna write a little letter  
**G7**  
Gonna mail it to my local DJ,

**G7**  
It's a rockin' little record  
**D**

**E7**  
I want my jockey to play,  
Roll over Beethoven  
**E7** **D** **A(7)—**  
Gotta hear it again today.

**D**  
You know my temperature's risin'  
**G7** **D**

**G7**  
Now the jukebox blows a fuse,  
**G7**  
My heart's beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps a-singin' the  
**D**  
blues,

**G7**  
Roll over Beethoven  
**A7** **D** **A(7)—**  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news,

**D**  
I've got a rocking pneumonia  
**G7** **D**  
I aim to shout a-rhythm or blues

(hoof),

**G7**  
I think I'll call it off the ladder  
Sittin' down by the rhythm

**D**  
reviews,  
**G7**  
Roll over Beethoven  
**A7** **D** **A(7)—**  
Rockin' in two by two,

Refrain:  
**D**  
Well, if you feel it and like it  
Then get your lover,  
And reel and rock it  
Roll it over,

**G7**  
And move on up,  
Just try it over,  
**D**  
And reel it, rock it, roll it over

**G7**  
Roll over Beethoven,  
**A7** **D** **A(7)—**  
Rockin' in two by two (hoof),

Ad lib:  
**D—G7—D—**  
**G7—D—**  
**G7—A7—G—A7—**

**D**  
Early in the mornin'  
**G7**

I'm a-givin' you the warnin'  
Don't you step on my blue suede  
shoes,

**G7**  
Hey Diddle, Diddle, I'll play my  
fiddle

**D**  
Ain't got nothin' to lose,

**G7**  
Roll over Beethoven  
**A7** **D—A(7)—**  
And tell Tchaikovsky the news,

**D**  
You know she wiggles like a glow  
worm

**G7**  
Dances like a spinnin' top,

**G7**  
She's got a crazy partner

**D**  
Ought to see him reel 'n' rock,

**E7**  
Long as he's got a dime  
**A7** **D** **A(7)—**  
The music will never stop.

Coda:  
**D**  
Roll over, Beethoven.  
Roll over, Beethoven,

**G7**  
Roll over Beethoven

**D**  
Roll over Beethoven,

**A7**  
Roll over Beethoven  
Dig to me his rhythm or  
**D—break D**  
blues.

# SIMON & GARFUNKEL

## THE SOUNDS OF SILENCE

P. Simon

Theme from *The Graduate*.

SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony

NOTE: Original key is one fret higher.

Intro: Dm-- ?

Dm C  
Hello, darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again,  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,  
And the vision that was planted in  
my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence.  
C Dm pause  
In restless dreams, I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone,  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and  
damp,  
When my eyes were stabbed by the  
flash of a neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the sound of silence.

Dm C  
And in the naked light, I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more,  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening,  
People writing songs that voices  
never shared  
No one dared  
Disturb the sound of silence.

Dm C  
"Fool!" said I, "You do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows,"  
Hear my words that I might teach  
you  
Take my arms that I might reach  
you,  
But my words like silent raindrops  
fell  
And echoed in the wells of silence.  
Dm C  
And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon god they made,  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming,

Bb  
And the sign said the words of the  
prophet:  
Are written on the subway walls,  
And tenement halls  
Whispered the sounds of silence.

### OPT:

- Dm & C could be treated with the pattern below.

### Special Chords:

#### Pattern for Dm



#### Pattern for C



I AM A ROCK  
P. Simon  
SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony  
NOTE: Original key is two frets (B) higher.

Intro: A--

A  
A winter's day  
In a deep and dark December,  
I am alone  
Gazing from my window,  
To the streets below  
On a freshly-fallen silent shroud  
of snow,

I am a rock, I am an island.

I build walls  
A fortress deep and mighty,  
That none may penetrate  
I have no need of friendship,  
Friendship causes pain  
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain,



A E A-F#m  
I am a rock, I am an island.

A  
Don't talk of love  
D A  
Well, I've heard the word before.  
Bm E D A  
It's sleeping in my memory  
Bm C#m  
I won't disturb the slumber,  
Bm C#m  
Of feelings that have died  
Bm D  
If I never loved I never would have  
E  
cried.  
A E A-F#m  
I am a rock, I am an island.

A  
I have my books  
D A  
And my poetry to protect me,  
Bm E D A  
I am shielded in my armor  
Bm C#m  
Hiding in my room,  
Bm C#m  
Safe within my womb  
Bm D  
I touch no one and no one touches  
E  
me,  
A E A—  
I am a rock, I am an island.

Code:  
Bm E A  
And a rock feels no pain  
Bm pause E pause A—  
And an island never cries.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
EL CONDO PASA  
Arranged by J. Milchberg  
English lyrics by P. Simon  
SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony  
\*\*\*\*\*  
NOTE: Original key is two frets (Em)  
higher.

Intro: (Optional)

Dm F  
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail  
A7 Dm  
Yes, I would, if I could,  
I surely would, hhm.

Bm  
I'd rather be a hammer than a  
F  
nail  
A7 Dm  
Yes, I would, if I only could,  
I surely would, hhm.

Refrain:

Bb  
Away, I'd rather sail away  
F  
Like a swan that's here and gone,  
Bb  
A man gets tied up to the ground  
F  
He gives the world its saddest sound

A7 Dm  
Its saddest sound, hhm;

Dm F#7  
I'd rather be a forest than a street  
A7 Dm  
Yes, I would, if I could,  
I surely would.  
Dm  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath

F  
my feet,  
A7 Dm  
Yes, I would, if I could,  
I surely would.  
Ad lib: (Refrain chords, fade)  
\*\*\*\*\*  
HOMEWARD BOUND  
P. Simon  
SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: (A—)

A  
I'm sittin' in a railway station  
C#m7 G#  
Got a ticket for my destination,  
F#7  
hmm,  
Bm  
On a tour of one-night-stands  
G  
My suitcase and guitar in hand,  
A  
And ev'ry stop is neatly planned  
E7sus  
For a poet and a one-man-band.

Chorus:  
D  
Homeward bound  
A  
I wish I was  
D  
Homeward bound,  
A G  
Home, where my thoughts  
escapin'  
A G  
Home, where my music's playin',  
A G  
Home, where my love lies waitin'  
E A  
silently for me.

A  
Ev'ryday is an endless stream  
C#m7 G# F#7  
Of cigarettes and magazines, hhm,  
Bm  
And each town looks the same to  
me  
G  
The movies and the factories,  
A  
And ev'ry stranger's face I see  
E7sus  
Reminds me that I long to be.  
(Repeat Chorus)

A  
Tonight I'll sing my songs again  
C#m7 G#  
I'll play the game and pretend,  
F#7  
hmm,

Bm  
But all my words come back to  
me  
G  
In shades of mediocrity,  
A  
Like emptiness and harmony.  
E7sus  
I need someone to comfort me  
(Repeat Chorus)

Code:  
C#m7 G# A pause A  
Silently for me.

OP1:

\* C#m7 is actually E/G#.

Special  
Chord:



\*\*\*\*\*  
APRIL COME SHE WILL  
P. Simon  
SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony  
\*\*\*\*\*  
NOTE: Original key is one fret (Ab)  
higher.

Intro: G—D/G—G—

G  
April, come she will  
Am Am7(or Am/G) #117  
When streams are ripe and  
Em  
swelled with rain,  
C#D G Em  
May, she will stay  
Am Em Am Em—G—  
Resting in my arms again.

B  
June, she'll change her tune  
Am G Am7(or Am/G)  
In restless walk, she'll browl  
Fm7 Em  
the night,  
C D G Em  
July, she will fly  
Am Em Am  
And give no warning to her  
Em—G—  
flight.

B  
August, die she must  
Am Am7(or Am/G) Fm7  
The autumn winds blow  
Em  
chilly and cold,  
C D G Em  
September, I'll remember  
Am Em D  
A love once new has now grown  
G—D/G—G—  
old.

OP1:

\* G (except the 1st G of Intro)  
could be played with this pattern.  
G—D/G—G—

# THE BOXER

P. Simon

SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony

NOTE: Original key is one fret (Bb) higher.

Intro: A—

A I am just a poor boy  
 Though my story's seldom told,  
 I have squandered my resistance  
 For a pocketful of mumbles,  
 Such are promises,  
 All lies and jest  
 Still a man hears  
 What he wants to hear  
 And disregards the rest, hnn.

A When I left my home and my family  
 I was no more than a boy,  
 In the company o' strangers  
 In the quiet of a railway station,  
 Running scared,  
 Laying low  
 Seeking out the poorer quarters  
 Where the ragged people go,  
 Lookin' for the places only they  
 would know.

Chorus:

Lie la lie,  
 Lie la lie,  
 Lie la lie,  
 Lie la lie,  
 Lie la lie,  
 Lie la lie,  
 Lie la lie.

A Askin' only workman's wages  
 I come lookin' for a job  
 But I get no offers,  
 Just a come-on from the whores  
 On Seventh Avenue,  
 I do declare, there were times  
 When I was so lonesome  
 I seek some comfort there,

Ooh la la la la la la la la la la  
 Ad lib: (2nd stanza chords)  
 (Repeat Chorus)

A Then I'm laying out my winter clothes,  
 And wishing I was gone,  
 Goin' home,  
 Where the New York City winters  
 Aren't bleedin' me,  
 Leadin' me, goin' home,  
 In the clearing stands a boxer  
 And a fighter by his trade,  
 And he carries the reminders  
 Of ev'ry glove that laid him down  
 Or cut him till he cried out  
 In his anger and his shame,  
 "I am leavin', I am leavin'."  
 But the fighter still remains,  
 hnn.

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Ad lib: (2nd stanza chords)

## SCARBOROUGH FAIR/CANTICLE

P. Simon, A. Garfunkel

SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony

NOTE: Original key is one fret (Ebm) higher.

Intro: Dm—G—F(M7)—Dm—

A Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme,  
 Remember me to one who lives there  
 She once was a true love of mine.

A Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
 (On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme  
 (Tracing a spiral on snow-crusted ground),  
 Without no seam nor needlework  
 (Blankets and bedclothes, the child

of the mountain)

Dm—C—  
 Then she'll be a true love of mine  
 (Sleeps unaware of a clarion call),  
 Dm—C—  
 Tell her to find me an acre of land  
 (And on the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves)  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme  
 (Washes the grave with silvery tears),  
 Dm—F—  
 Between the salt water and the sea strands  
 A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)  
 Dm—C—Dm—  
 Then she'll be a true love of mine,  
 Dm—C—  
 Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather  
 War bellows blazing and scarlet battalions)  
 Parsley, Sage, Rosemary and Thyme  
 (Generals order their soldiers to kill),  
 Dm—F—  
 And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
 (And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)  
 Dm—C—  
 Then she'll be a true love of mine,  
 Dm—  
 mine.  
 (Repeat 1st stanza)  
 Code: Dm—G—F(M7)—Dm—





# FLOWERS NEVER BEND WITH THE RAINFALL

P. Simon  
SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony  
NOTE: Original key is two frets (A)  
higher.

Intro: G—

Through the corridors asleep  
Lie shadows, dark and deep  
My mind dances and leaps in  
confusion.

I don't know what is real  
I can't touch what I feel  
And I hide behind the shield of  
my illusion.

Chorus:

So I continue to continue  
To pretend  
My life will never end,  
And flowers never bend  
With the rainfall.  
The mirror on my wall,  
Casts an image, dark and small  
But I'm not sure at all it's my  
reflection.

I'm blinded by the light  
Of God and Truth and Right  
And I wander in the night without  
direction.

(Repeat Chorus)

No matter if you're born  
To play the king or pawn  
For the line is thinly drawn 'tween  
joy and sorrow.

So my fantasy  
Becomes reality  
And I must be what I must be and  
face tomorrow.

(Repeat Chorus)  
Ad lib: (Optional)

# BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

P. Simon  
SIMON & GARFUNKEL/CBS/Sony

Intro:

D/A-A-G-G, G<sup>7</sup>dim, D/A-B7-9,  
G-Gm-D-G/D-D-G/D—

When you're weary, feelin'  
small

When tears are in your eyes  
I will dry them all, all,  
I'm on your side

Oh, when times get  
rough,

And friends just can't be found  
Like a Bridge Over Troubled  
Water

I will lay me down,  
Like a Bridge Over Troubled  
Water

I will lay me down,  
Ad lib: D-D-G/D pause

When you're down and out  
When you're on the street,  
When evening falls so hard  
I will comfort you, hoo,  
I'll take your part  
Oh, when darkness comes,  
And pain is all around  
Like a Bridge Over Troubled  
Water

I will lay me down,  
Like a Bridge Over Troubled  
Water

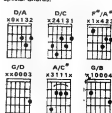
Sail on, silver girl,  
sail on by

Your time has come to shine  
All your dreams are on their way,  
See how they shine  
Oh, if you need a friend,  
I'm sailing right behind  
Like a Bridge Over Troubled  
Water

I will ease your mind,  
Like a Bridge Over Troubled  
Water  
I will ease your mind.

Code:  
D/A-A-G-Gm.  
G-Gm-D hold

Special Chords:





# TEMPTATIONS

## MY GIRL

Robinson, White  
THE TEMPTATIONS/Motown

Intro: C—

I've got sunshine  
On a cloudy day,  
When it's cold outside  
I've got the month of May.

Chorus:

(Well) I guess you'll say  
What can make me feel this way,  
My girl (my girl, my girl)  
Talkin' 'bout my girl (my girl).

(Dm7-G-) C F  
I've got so much honey

The bees envy me,  
I've got the sweetest songs  
Than the birds in the trees.  
(Repeat Chorus)

(Intro)

Ooh-hoo-

Ad lib:

(Hey, hey, hey!) (zx)  
(C-F)  
Ooh hoo, yeah!  
Dm7-G-Em7-A7-pause

I don't need no money  
Fortune or fame,

I've got all the riches, baby  
One man can claim.

(Repeat Chorus moving chords 2 frets  
(D) higher) A-G-

Code: (Fade)

F#m7 Em7 D  
(Talkin' 'bout my girl)  
I've got sunshine on a cloudy  
day with my girl,  
I've even got the month of May with  
my girl...

## IF THIS WORLD WERE MINE

THE TEMPTATIONS/Motown

If this world were mine  
I would place at your feet,  
All that I own  
You've been so good to me,  
If this world were mine,

I'd give you the flowers  
The birds and the bees,  
Or with your love beside me  
That would be all I need,  
If this world were mine  
I'd give you anything.

If this world were mine

I'll make you a king,  
With wealth untold

You could have anything,  
If this world were mine.

I'll give you each day

So sunny and blue,  
If you wanted the moonlight  
I'd give you that too,  
If this world were mine  
I'll give you anything.

Oh baby, you're my consolation  
And there's no hesitation,  
When you want me, honey, just call  
me.

Anywhere you're my inspiration  
I feel so much sensation  
When I'm in your arms,  
When you squeeze me.

Code: (Fade)  
Oh huh huh huh  
And the sky would be blue,  
As long as you're loving me

Oh huh huh huh  
If you're here in my arms,  
Life is so wonderful  
Oh, huh, huh, huh...



# CHAD & JEREMY

## WHEN YOUR LOVE HAS GONE

B. Goldboro  
CHAD & JEREMY/CBS

Intro: FM7-Bm7 pause; (3x)

**Em** **Dm7**  
When your love has gone  
**Bbm7**  
there is no dawn  
**Dm/A**  
There is no sun to shine on you,  
**Em** **Dm7**  
When your love has gone  
**Bbm7**  
there is no one  
**Dm/A**  
For you to tell your troubles to.  
**C** **A**  
There's no one you can call  
your own

**-Dm** **Gm7** **C7**  
All at once you're all alone,  
**FM7** **Bbm7**  
When your love has gone  
**FM7** **Bbm7** **pause**  
When your love has gone,

**Em** **Dm7** **Bbm7**  
Ev'ry single day that she's away  
**Dm/A**  
It seems the day will never end,  
**Em** **Dm7**  
In your dreams at night  
**Bbm7**  
you hold her tight

**Dm/A**  
But when the night is gone again,  
**C** **A**  
You realize there's no one else  
**Em** **Gm7** **C7**  
All at once you're by yourself,  
**FM7** **Bbm7** **pause**  
When your love has gone  
**Em-D-**  
When your love has gone.

**Refrain:**  
**C** **G<sup>9</sup>m-F<sup>9</sup>m**  
When love has gone, you're  
left alone

**E** **C<sup>9</sup>m**  
There's no way you can run to,  
**E** **C<sup>9</sup>m**  
There's no one you can turn to  
**Em**  
it doesn't help for you to say,  
**G7** **Gm7**  
That she'll be back again some-  
**C**  
day.

**Em** **Dm7**  
When your love has gone

**Bbm7** **Dm/A**  
You realize you're all alone and  
then you cry.

**Em** **Dm7**  
You try to forget but you can't get  
**Dm/A**

**C**  
Her memory out of your mind,  
There's no one who can take her  
place

**Dm** **Gm7** **C7**  
Ev'rywhere you see her face,  
**FM7** **Bbm7** **pause**

When your love has gone  
**FM7** **Bbm7-D**  
When your love has gone.

## THE WAY YOU LOOK TONIGHT

D. Fields, K. Jern  
CHAD & JEREMY/CBS

Intro:

**D** **pause**, **Em7/(D)** **pause**  
**D**, **G/D**, **Asus**, **A**,

**D** **Bm-(F<sup>9</sup>m, Fm)** **J** **Em**  
Someday, when I'm feelin'  
(A, G)  
low

**F<sup>9</sup>m** **Bm**  
When the world is cold,  
**G** **A** **D**  
I will feel aglow just thinkin' of  
**Bm-(F<sup>9</sup>m, Fm)**  
you

**Em7** **Asus** (Intro) **D-**  
And the way you look tonight,

**D** **Bm-(F<sup>9</sup>m, Fm)** **J** **Em**  
Lovely, with your smile  
(A, G)  
so warm

**F<sup>9</sup>m** **B** (or **Bm**)  
And your cheeks so soft,  
**G** **A** **D**  
There is nothing for me but to love  
**Bm-(F<sup>9</sup>m, Fm)**  
you

**Em7** **Asus** (Intro) **D-**  
Just the way you look tonight.

**Refrain:**  
**C-F** **D7** **Gm**  
With each word, your tenderness  
**C**  
grows

**F** **Am** **Gm-C**  
Tearing my fears apart,  
**F** **D7** **Gm** **C**  
And the laugh that wrinkles your nose  
**F** **Fm** **Em-Em7-A7-**  
Touches my foolish heart.

**D** **Bm-(F<sup>9</sup>m, Fm)** **J** **Em**  
Lovely, never, never  
(A-G<sup>9</sup>)  
change.

**F<sup>9</sup>m** **B** (or **Bm**)  
Keep that breathless charm;  
**G** **A**  
Won't you please arrange it 'cause  
**D** **Bm-(F<sup>9</sup>m, Fm)**  
I love you?

**Em7** **Asus**  
Just the way you look  
(Intro) **D-A-F-G-D-**  
tonight.

## DISTANT SHORES

J. Guercio  
CHAD & JEREMY/CBS

Intro: **Em**—

**E** **F<sup>9</sup>m** **G<sup>9</sup>m-A-B**  
Sweet, soft summer nights  
**B** **F<sup>9</sup>m**

Dancing shadows in the starry  
**G<sup>9</sup>m-A-B**  
lights,

**C<sup>9</sup>m** **G<sup>9</sup>m7**  
You came for me to follow

And we kissed on distant  
**F<sup>9</sup>m** **B7sus**  
shores.  
(**E-(F<sup>9</sup>m, E-)**)

**E** **F<sup>9</sup>m** **G<sup>9</sup>m-A-**  
Long quiet hours of play  
**B** **F<sup>9</sup>m**  
Sounds of tomorrow from yester-  
**G<sup>9</sup>m-A-B**  
day.

**C<sup>9</sup>m** **G<sup>9</sup>m7**  
Love came for me to follow  
**F<sup>9</sup>m** **B7sus** **E**  
And we kissed on distant shores.

**Refrain:**  
**D** **G<sup>9</sup>/D**  
The careful plans of children  
**D** **G<sup>9</sup>/D**  
playing

**D** **G<sup>9</sup>/D**  
Raindrops fall as if they're  
**D**  
saying,

Quiet thoughts of you caressed  
**B7sus-B7-**  
by time.

**E** **F<sup>9</sup>m** **G<sup>9</sup>m-A-B**  
The breeze of summer's gone  
**E** **F<sup>9</sup>m**  
Whispered memories as nights  
**G<sup>9</sup>m-A-B**  
grow long,

**C<sup>9</sup>m** **G<sup>9</sup>m7**  
You came for me to follow

And we kissed on distant  
**F<sup>9</sup>m** **B7sus**  
shores.  
(Repeat Intro while fading)

# MONKEES

## I'LL BE TRUE TO YOU

Goffin, Tittleman  
THE MONKEES/RCA

Intro: C—

I'll be true to you, yes, I will  
Fm G  
I'll be true to you, yes, I will,  
Am Em F  
I won't look twice when the other  
C  
g's go by  
Dm Fm C  
I'll be true to you, yes, I will.

Somehow this time, it's all so clear

C  
to me

The way to go is easy to see,  
Am Em F  
My heart is sure you're the girl

I'm waitin' for  
Dm Fm C  
And I'll be true to you, yes, I will,  
Yes, I will.

Refrain:  
C Db  
I used to be the kind  
C Db  
Who said that ev'ry girl's the same  
F Fm  
And love was just a game for  
G  
having fun,

C Bb  
But when I looked at you  
C Bb  
I knew that I was wrong  
F Fm  
And that I really could belong to  
G7—  
only one.

C F G C  
I'll be true to you, yes, I will  
Fm  
Ev'ry dream that you have I'll  
B  
fulfill,  
Am Em F  
I never promised this to anyone  
C  
before  
Dm Fm C  
But I'll be true to you, yes, I will.  
(Repeat last stanza)

C Fm C  
Yes, I will, yes, I will.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
IT'S NICE TO BE WITH YOU  
THE MONKEES/RCA  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: D-Daug- (2x)

D Db D  
Hey, look what you have done  
Db Em  
Showing me the sun,  
A7  
And now it's shining through  
Aug D-Daug-  
It's nice to be with you.

D Db D  
Hey, I like the things you say  
Db Em  
And I like the way,  
A7  
You do the things you do  
Aug D-Daug-  
It's nice to be with you.

Refrain:  
Em7 A7 Db  
Each time that I give my heart  
D  
to someone new  
D D  
They just turn it blue,  
A7 Em7  
But this time is my time  
A7 Em7  
And my time is all the time I have  
Aug  
to be with you.

D Db D  
So please never go away  
Db Em  
Say you're going to stay,  
A7  
And make my dreams come true  
Aug D-Daug-  
It's nice to be with you.  
(Repeat Refrain & last stanza except last  
word)  
D-Daug-D-Daug  
... you ... (Fade)





# I'M A BELIEVER

N. Diamond  
THE MONKEES/RCA

Intro: G7-C-G break

I thought love was only true in  
fairy tales  
Then for someone else but not  
for me,  
A love was out to get me  
(Now) That's the way it seemed,  
Disappointment haunted on my  
dreams.

Chorus: G7-C-G

(Ah) Then I saw her face  
Now I'm a believer,  
Not a trace of doubt in my  
mind  
I'm in love- (hmm, love),  
I'm a believer  
I could leave her if I tried.

I thought love was more or less  
a given thing  
Seems the more I gave the less I  
got,  
What's the use of tryin'?  
Now all you get is pain,  
But when I needed sunshine I got  
rain,  
(Repeat Chorus)  
Ad lib: (1st 2 lines of the 1st stanza  
chords)

A love was out to get me  
Now that's the way it seemed,  
Disappointment haunted on my  
dreams.  
(Repeat Chorus)

Code: (Fade)

Yes, I saw her face  
Now I'm a believer,  
Not a trace of doubt in my

G7-C-G  
mind  
Well, I'm a believer, yeah yeah  
yeah yeah...

# I WANNA BE FREE

Boyce, Hart  
THE MONKEES/RCA

Intro: G-Em-Am-; (2x)

I wanna be free  
Like the bluebirds flying by me,  
Like the wave sounds of the blue  
sea  
If your love has to tie me,  
Don't try me, say goodbye.

I wanna be free,  
Don't say you love me,  
say you like me,  
But when I need you beside me  
Stay close enough to guide me,  
Confide in me, woh oh woh.

Refrain:

I wanna hold your hand  
Walk along the sand,  
Laughing in the sun, always  
having fun  
Doing all those things without any  
strings  
To tie me down.

I wanna be free  
Like the warm September wind,  
babe,  
Say you'll always be my friend,  
babe  
We can make it to the end, babe,  
Again babe, I've got to say...

Code:

I wanna be free,  
I wanna be free,  
I wanna be free.

# THE CASCADES

## RHYTHM OF THE RAIN

Gummet

THE CASCADES/Valiant

Intro: E-C<sup>m</sup>-E-B-

E Listen to the rhythm of the falling  
A rain

J Telling me just what a fool I've

B been,

I wish that it would go and let me

A cry in vain

E And let me be alone again.

E The only girl I care about has  
A gone away

E Lookin' for a brand new start,

B But little does she know that when

E she left that day

E Along with her she took my heart.

Chorus 1:

A Rain please tell me now, does  
G<sup>m</sup> that seem fair?

A For her to steal my heart away

E when she don't care,

C<sup>m</sup> I can't love another when my

E heart's somewhere far

E-G, A, G<sup>m</sup>, F<sup>m</sup>, (E)

away.

(Repeat 2nd stanza using 1st stanza

chords)

Ad lib: (2nd stanza chords)

Chorus 2:

(Chorus 1 chords)

Rain, won't you tell her that  
I love her so

Please ask the sun to set her  
heart aglow,

Rain in her heart and let the  
love we knew start to grow.  
(Repeat 1st stanza)

Code: (Fade)

E Oh, listen to the falling rain

E Pitter, pitter, pitter, pitter,

E Oh, listen, listen to the falling

E rain

E Pitter, pitter, pitter, pitter...

THERE'S A REASON

Gummet

THE CASCADES/Valiant

Intro: C-Am-G- (2x)

C There's a reason for a sunfall

C A reason why a tree's tall

C A reason why a star is bright,

F A reason why the moon glows

F A reason why the wind blows

C A reason why it's dark at night.

Chorus:

G But I don't know why I should  
F cry

G Just because you said goodbye,

C There must be a reason

G I'd like to know why,

A Oh, why, oh, I'd like to know.

(1st stanza chords)

There's a reason for a sunbeam

A reason for a daydream

A reason why the desert's dry,

A reason why a stream falls

A reason why there's rainbows

A reason for a cloudy sky.

(Repeat Chorus except last 2 lines)

G C-F-C-C7

I'd like to know why.

Bridge:

F There was a time when I could  
E smile

F We'd sit and talk of us awhile,

F Times I never got your love

D And thanked my lucky stars above.  
(Repeat 1st stanza & Chorus)

Code: (Fade)

C There must be a reason

G I'd like to know why (why, oh,

A why, why, I'd like to know),

G I wanna know why (why, oh, why,

D why, I'd like to know)

G Please tell me why,

G I wanna know why...

DREAMIN'

DeVoson, Ellis

THE CASCADES/Valiant

Intro: C-Am-F-G- (2x)

Ooh...

C Dreamin', I'm always dreamin'

E Dreamin', love will be

C mine, (G, F, E, G/D)

C Searchin', I'm always searchin'

F Hopin', someday I'll find,

G

Chorus:

F Someone, (oh) someone to love  
E me

F Someone to need me,

G But until then...

(G) (F) (E) (G/D) C

Well, I'll keep on dreamin'

Keep right on dreamin',

F Dreamin' till my dreamin' comes

C true,

(Repeat all except Intro & last word of

last stanza moving chords 1 fret

(C<sup>7</sup>) higher)

C<sup>7</sup>-A<sup>7</sup>-F<sup>7</sup>-G<sup>7</sup>-

...true... ooh...

C<sup>7</sup>-A<sup>7</sup>-F<sup>7</sup>-G<sup>7</sup>-

Ooh (2x)

Special

Chord:

G/D

111	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12

\*\*\*\*\*  
**I WANNA BE YOUR LOVER**  
 DeVozon, Chandler  
 THE CASCADES/Valiant  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: E-C<sup>F</sup>m-A-G-

E You don't know the way I feel,  
 oh no C<sup>F</sup>m  
 E Well, you think we're just friends,  
 A B So I go along like nothing's wrong  
 C<sup>F</sup>m A But I know that it's only pretense.  
 E I wanna be your lover (I wanna be  
 G<sup>F</sup> pause your lover)  
 I don't wanna be your friend (don't  
 C<sup>F</sup>m C<sup>F</sup>m G<sup>F</sup> C<sup>F</sup>m G<sup>F</sup> wanna be your friend)

(E) C<sup>F</sup>m Well, I don't know what to tell  
 you, oh no  
 E G<sup>F</sup>m I just can't find the words,  
 A 'Cause there's so many things  
 B that I wanna say  
 C<sup>F</sup>m But I just don't know where to  
 A begin.  
 E I wanna be your lover (I wanna be  
 G<sup>F</sup> pause your lover)  
 I don't wanna be your friend (C<sup>F</sup>m  
 C<sup>F</sup>m B C<sup>F</sup>m don't wanna be your friend).

Chorus:  
 A You don't know just how much  
 I love you  
 E Though it's easy to see,  
 A 'Cause if you knew how much  
 I loved you  
 B A And maybe someday, well, you  
 B might love me.

E So I hope in time you'll love me,  
 oh yeah C<sup>F</sup>m  
 E Love me as I love you, G<sup>F</sup>m  
 A But if this can't be I'd rather see  
 C<sup>F</sup>m A The whole thing come to an end.  
 E I wanna be your lover  
 G<sup>F</sup> pause (I wanna be your lover)

(C<sup>F</sup>m)  
 I don't wanna be your friend  
 C<sup>F</sup>m B A pause  
 (don't wanna be your friend).

Code:  
 (E) (No) I don't wanna be your friend  
 C<sup>F</sup>m (don't wanna be your friend).  
 (Repeat to fade)  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**SHY GIRL**  
 DeVozon, Chandler  
 THE CASCADES/Valiant  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 D F<sup>F</sup>m F hold  
 Shy girl, shy girl (oooh), don't  
 A shy away.

D Little shy girl  
 F<sup>F</sup>m I'd like to make you my girl,  
 D But each time I try to catch your  
 A eye A E7 A pause  
 You always look away.  
 D Little shy girl  
 F<sup>F</sup>m I wish that you were my girl,  
 A If only you knew I'm shy like you  
 A E7 A pause You might not run away  
 D And maybe you might stay  
 G D (little shy girl, stay).

Chorus:  
 F And even when you're near  
 C You're like a distant star to me,  
 D<sup>F</sup> How can you be so near  
 A m Em-A-truck Yet seems so very far from me?

D Little shy girl  
 F<sup>F</sup>m If only you were my girl,  
 A G If only you knew I'm shy like you  
 A E7 A pause Then maybe you might stay  
 G Oh, please don't shy away  
 A pause (stay, little shy girl, stay).  
 Code: (Fade)  
 D I've got so much to say  
 B (shy girl, be my girl)

D Don't go away, shy girl  
 Bm (shy girl, be my girl),  
 D Don't go away, shy girl  
 Bm (shy girl, be my girl)...  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**LUCKY GUY**  
 DeVozon, Chandler  
 THE CASCADES/Valiant  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: D-Caus-G-A-

D Lucky guy, you're the one she's  
 Daus thinking of  
 G And that's easy to see, Gm  
 D Lucky guy, you're the one who  
 D7 has her love  
 G When it used to be me, A

D Do you know that there once was  
 Bm a time Bm  
 When she said, said she'd always  
 be mine?  
 A Oh, that's when my friend said I  
 D-Caus-G-A- Was such a lucky guy.

D Lucky guy, now she's yours and  
 Daus yours alone  
 G While I watch from afar, Gm  
 D Lucky guy, how I wonder if you  
 D7 know  
 G Just how lucky you are, A

Oh, if I hadn't been such a fool,  
 Bm she'd be mine  
 Bm She'll still love me, not you,  
 G Oh, I'd give anything if I  
 D-A- Were still the lucky guy.  
 Ad lib:  
 D<sup>F</sup>-D<sup>F</sup>aus-G<sup>F</sup>-G<sup>F</sup>m-  
 D<sup>F</sup>-D<sup>F</sup>7-G<sup>F</sup>-A<sup>F</sup>-

Cm G<sup>F</sup> Oh, if I hadn't been such a fool,  
 D<sup>F</sup> she'd be mine  
 Cm She'll still love me, not you,  
 G Oh, she'd love only me  
 D<sup>F</sup>-G<sup>F</sup>aus- And I would be the lucky guy. G<sup>F</sup>-

Code:  
 A<sup>F</sup> D<sup>F</sup>-D<sup>F</sup>aus- G<sup>F</sup>-  
 I'd be the lucky guy. (3x)

# PUNCH AND JUDY

Chandler, Laundau  
THE CASCADES/Valiant

Intro: E—A—B—

E Gbm  
Ev'rybody laughs to see  
B E  
Judy bein' mean to me,  
Eaus A  
Ev'rybody here in town  
Gbm B  
Knows that I'm just Judy's clown,  
Chorus: E  
Oh, ev'ry place we've ever go  
C#m  
Ev'rybody seems to know,  
A  
Well, they know we're just  
B E—A—B—  
A Punch and Judy show.

E Gbm  
Judy makes a fool of me  
B  
Why can't she just let me be?  
Eaus A  
Even though I know the score  
Gbm B  
I keep comin' back for more.  
(Repeat Chorus except last word)  
... show.  
A E—  
(Punch and Judy show).

Bridge: A B G#m  
I wish I knew why she acts this  
C#m  
way  
A B E—E7.  
We're like puppets in a play,  
A B G#m C#7  
Judy plays that bein' cruel  
Gbm B  
While I must act the happy  
C  
fool, happy fool.

F Gm  
Though I smile, it hurts inside  
C F  
Even puppets have some pride,  
Faus Bb  
I would leave her if I could  
Gm C  
If my heart were made of wood.

Code: (Fade)  
So ev'ryday we'll give our show  
Dm  
And it always hurts me so,  
Bb  
Yes, we'll always be  
C  
A Punch and Judy,  
Bb C F  
Always be a Punch and Judy show.  
(Punch and Judy show)

Punch and Judy show (Punch  
Bb C  
and Judy show), (2x)

## WAS I DREAMIN'

DeVerzon, Chandler  
THE CASCADES/Valiant

Intro: Dm Gm  
(Dream, dream, dream, dream,  
C  
pa pa pa pa) (2x)

F  
Was I dreamin'  
Dm Gm C  
When I kissed you tonight?  
F  
Was I dreamin'  
Dm Gm C  
When I held you so tight?  
F F7 A# G#m  
Was I really there alone with you  
F Dm Gm-C  
Or was that a dream too?

F  
Was I dreamin'  
Dm Gm C  
Or were you there with me?  
F  
Was I dreamin'  
Dm Gm C  
Or could it really be  
That I heard you whisper  
A# A#m  
"I love you?"  
F Dm  
Or was that a dream?  
Gm C F-A#-F-F7  
Or was that a dream too?

Chorus: A# A#m Am  
It seems I've spent so many  
Dm7  
nights  
Gm C F-F7.  
Just dreamin' dreams of you,  
A# A#m Am D(7)  
And now I really can't be sure  
Gm C  
If all of this is really true.

(2nd stanza chords)  
Was I dreamin'  
Or were you really there?  
Was I dreamin'  
Or do you really care?  
Did I hear you say  
You'd love me true?  
Or was that a dream?  
Or was that a dream too?  
(Repeat Chorus & last stanza  
except last line)

Code: (Fade)  
(Gm) C F  
Or was that a dream too?  
Dm Gm  
(Dream, dream, dream, dream).  
(Repeat to fade)



## THE LAST LEAF

Chandler, McKendry  
THE CASCADES/Valiant

Intro: E—  
E C#m  
The last leaf clings to the bough  
E G#m  
Just one leaf, that's all there is now,  
A B  
And my last hope lives with that  
E C#m  
lonely leaf, lonely leaf  
A  
With the last leaf that clings to the  
E—  
bough.

E C#m  
Last summer beneath this tree  
E  
My love said, she'd come back to  
G#m  
me,  
A B  
Before the leaves of autumn  
E  
touched the ground, touched  
C#m  
the ground  
A  
My love promised she'd be home-  
E—  
ward bound.

Refrain: C D  
Then one by one the leaves  
E  
began to fall  
C D  
And now that winter's come to  
B-break  
call,  
E  
The last leaf that clings to the  
C#m  
bough  
E G#m  
Just one leaf, that's all there is now,  
A B  
Will my last hope fall with that  
E C#m  
lonely leaf, lonely leaf  
A  
With the last leaf, the last leaf,  
A pause A  
With the last leaf, that clings to  
E—C#m—  
the bough,  
E C#m E C#m  
Bough, bough, bough ... (Fade)

# BEE GEES

## SPICKS AND SPECKS

B. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro: (G—)

G D7  
Where is the sun  
Em B7  
That shone on my head?  
C G  
The sun in my life  
A D7  
It is dead, it is dead

G D7  
Where is the light  
Em B7  
That would play in my streets?  
C G  
And where are the friends  
D7 G-D7  
I could meet, I could meet?

G D7  
Where are the girls  
Em B7  
I left far behind?  
C G  
The spicks and the specks  
D7 G-D7  
Of the girls on my mind.  
(Repeat 1st stanza except last line)

D7 G-D7  
It is dead, it is dead.  
(Repeat 3rd stanza using the ff.  
chords: G<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>7-Fm-C7-  
C<sup>7</sup>-G<sup>7</sup>-D<sup>7</sup>7-G<sup>7</sup>-E7.)  
(Repeat 3rd stanza using the ff.  
chords: A-E7-F<sup>7</sup>m-C<sup>7</sup>7-  
D-A-E7-A-)

(Slow)  
A E7  
Where is the girl  
F<sup>7</sup>m C<sup>7</sup>?  
I loved all along?  
D A  
The girl that I loved  
E7 A—  
She is gone, she is gone.

A E7  
All of my life  
F<sup>7</sup>m C<sup>7</sup>?  
I'd call yesterday.  
D A  
The spicks and the specks  
E7 A-E7  
Of my life, gone away

A E7  
All of my life  
F<sup>7</sup>m C<sup>7</sup>?  
I'd call yesterday.  
D A  
The spicks and the specks  
E7 A E7  
Of my life, gone away, ev'ryday!

Coda: (Fade)  
(Chord pattern A-A(7)-D-)  
Spicks and specks. (2x)



## FIRST OF MAY

B. R. & M. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro: G-G-D-A-

D  
When I was small  
F<sup>7</sup>m  
And Christmas trees were tall  
G D  
We used to laugh while others used  
A  
to play.  
D  
Don't ask me why  
F<sup>7</sup>m  
The time has passed us by  
G D  
Someone else who didn't find a  
A  
way

### Chorus:

G  
Now, we are tall  
D  
And Christmas trees are small  
Em7  
And you don't ask the time of  
D-D7.  
day,  
G  
But you and I, our love will

D  
never die  
Em7 G (A7sus)  
But guess who'll cry come  
D (A)  
first of May.

D F<sup>7</sup>m  
The apple tree that blooms for  
you and me  
G D  
I watched the apples fallin' one  
A  
by one,  
D F<sup>7</sup>m  
And I recall the moment of them  
all

G D  
The day I kissed your cheek and  
A  
you were gone.  
(Repeat Chorus)

### Coda: (Fade)

D  
When I was small  
F<sup>7</sup>m  
And Christmas trees were tall  
G D-(A)  
Doo doo doo...  
(D)  
Don't ask me why  
(F<sup>7</sup>m)  
The time has passed us by,  
(G)  
(D)  
Someone else didn't...



# TO LOVE SOMEBODY

R. & B. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro:  
A-G-O, A pause  
A—

There's a light  
A certain kind o' light  
That never shone on me,  
I want my life to be  
To live with you, live with you.

There's a way  
Ev'rybody says  
To do each and ev'ry little thing,  
But what does it bring  
If I ain't got you  
Ain't got you, babe?

Chorus:  
You don't know what it's like  
Baby, you don't know what it's like  
To love somebody, to love  
somebody  
The way I love you.  
(Repeat intro)

Hmm, in my brain  
I see your face again  
I know my frame o' mind,  
You ain't got to be so blind  
And I'm blind  
So, so blind.

I'm a man  
Can't you see what I am?  
I live and I breathe for you,  
But what good does it do?  
If I ain't got you  
Ain't got you, babe?  
(Repeat Chorus to fade)

# NEW YORK MINING DISASTER, 1941

R. & B. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro: Am—

In the event of something happen-  
ing to me  
There is something I would like  
you all to see,  
It's just a photograph of someone  
that I know.

Chorus:  
Have you seen my wife, Mr.  
Jones?  
Do you know what it's like on  
the outside?  
Don't go talking too loud  
You'll cause a landslide.  
Mr. Jones.

I keep straining my ears to hear  
a sound  
Maybe someone is digging under-  
ground,  
Or have they given up and all gone  
home to bed  
Thinking those who once existed  
must be dead?



(Repeat Chorus)  
(Repeat 1st stanza)  
(Repeat Chorus except last 2 words)  
Am, (Am/G, Am/F, Am/E, Am/D)  
... Mr. Jones.  
HOLIDAY  
R. & B. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor  
Intro: D-A-Am—

Ooh, you're a holiday,  
such a holiday,  
Ooh, you're a holiday,  
such a holiday.

Refrain 1:  
It's something I think's worth-  
while  
If the puppet makes you smile,  
If not then you're throwing  
stones  
Throwing stones, throwing stones.

Ooh, it's a funny game  
Don't believe that it's all the same,  
Can't think what I've just said  
Put the soft pillow on my head.

Refrain 2:  
(Yet) Millions of eyes can see  
Yet why am I so blind?  
When the someone else is me  
It's unkind, it's unkind.

Ad lib:  
Tee pee pee.  
Tee pee pee.  
(Repeat Refrain 2)

Ooh, you're a holiday  
Ev'ry-day's such a holiday,  
Now it's my turn to say  
And I say you're a holiday  
(Repeat Refrain 1)

Coda:  
Tee pee pee.  
Tee pee pee.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**I'VE GOTTA GET  
 A MESSAGE**  
 B. R. & M. Gibb  
 BEE GEES/Polydor  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: C-F- (2x)

Bb  
 The preacher talked with me and  
 Cm7  
 he smiled

F  
 Said, "Come and walk with me  
 BB  
 Come and walk one more mile",

Now, for once in your life you're  
 Cm7  
 in love

F  
 But you ain't got a dime  
 G  
 There's no time for the phone. - -

Chorus:  
 C  
 I've just gotta get a message to  
 Dm7  
 you

F-G hold on,  
 E  
 One more hour and my life will  
 Dm7  
 be through  
 F-G C-F pause  
 Hold on, hold on.

Bb Cm7  
 I told her I'm in no hurry  
 F  
 But I broke her heart  
 BB  
 Then won't you tell her I'm sorry,  
 Cm7  
 And for once in my life I'm in love

F  
 And I gotta let her know  
 G  
 Just in time before I go.  
 (Repeat Chorus)

BB  
 Well, I laughed but that didn't  
 Cm7  
 hurt

F  
 And it's only her love  
 BB  
 That keeps me wearing this dirt,  
 BB  
 Now I'm cryin' but deep down  
 Cm7  
 inside

F  
 Well, I did it to him  
 G

Now it's my turn to die.  
 (Repeat Chorus except last  
 word)  
 C-G  
 on

Code: (Fade)  
 C\*-D\*-m7-F\*-G\*.  
 (Ahh)



C\*  
 hold on,  
 C\*  
 One more hour and my life will  
 D\*m7  
 be through  
 F\*-G\* C\*  
 Hold on, hold on

(Repeat chord pattern using words  
 of Chorus)

WORDS  
 B. R. & M. Gibb  
 BEE GEES/Polydor  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: G- - -

G  
 Smile an everlasting smile  
 A  
 A smile can bring you near to me,  
 D7  
 Don't ever let me find you gone  
 C  
 'Cause that would bring a tear  
 (G) G  
 to me.

BB  
 This world has lost its glory  
 Let's start a brand new story  
 F  
 now, my love,

G  
 Right now, there'll be no other  
 time

A  
 And I can show you how, my  
 D7  
 love.

G  
 Talk in everlasting words  
 D7  
 And dedicate them all to me,

A  
 And I will give you all my life  
 C/G (G)  
 I'm here if you should call to  
 me,

BB  
 You think that I don't even mean  
 D7-(pause)  
 A single word I say,  
 G

It's only words and words are all  
 D7  
 I have

G-D7-  
 To take your heart away.  
 Ad lib:  
 G-A-D7-C/G-G-  
 (Da da da...)

(Repeat last 4 lines of 2nd  
 stanza except last word)  
 \* G-D7 (pause)  
 ... andy.

Code:  
 (G)  
 It's only words and words are  
 (D7)  
 all I have  
 G-D7 (pause)  
 To take your heart away  
 (Repeat except last chord)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**I STARTED A JOKE**  
 B. R. & M. Gibb  
 BEE GEES/Polydor  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: G-Bm-C-D7- (2x)

G Bm  
 I started a joke  
 C D7  
 Which started the whole world  
 G Bm-C-  
 crying.  
 D7 G-Bm-  
 But I didn't see  
 C D7 G-Bm  
 That the joke was on me, oh  
 C-D7-  
 no.

G Bm  
 I started to cry  
 G B7  
 Which started the whole world  
 G Bm-C-  
 laughing.  
 D7 G-Bm  
 Oh, if I'd only seen  
 C D7 G  
 That the joke was on me

Refrain:  
 Em Bm  
 I looked up the sky  
 C G  
 Running my hands over my eyes,  
 Bm Em  
 And I fell out of bed  
 Em7 (or Em/D)- Am  
 Nursing my head from the  
 D7-pause  
 things that I've said.

G Bm  
 Till I finally died  
 C D7  
 Which started the whole world  
 G Bm7  
 living,  
 C D7 G-Bm  
 Oh, if I'd only seen (oh, yeah)  
 E D7 G  
 That the joke was on me.  
 (Repeat Refrain & last stanza)

Code:  
 Bm C  
 Oh no  
 D7 G-Bm-C-D7  
 That the joke was on me,  
 G-Bm-C-D7-G  
 Oh oh.

# DON'T FORGET TO REMEMBER

B. & M. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro: F—D(7)—G—

Oh, my heart won't believe that  
you have left me  
I keep telling myself that it's true,  
I can get over anything you want,  
my love  
But I can't get myself over you.

## Chorus:

Don't forget to remember me  
And the love that used to be  
I still remember you, I love  
you,  
In my eyes lies a memory  
To tell the stars above:  
Don't forget to remember me,  
my love.

On my wall lies a photograph  
of you, girl  
Though I tried to forget you  
somehow,

You're the mirror of my soul,  
so take me out on my own,  
Let me try to go on livin' right  
now,  
(Repeat Chorus except last word)

## WORLD

B. R. & M. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro: D—break

## Chorus 1:

Now I found  
That the world is round,  
And of course it rains ev'ryday.

Leaving tomorrow  
Where in the world will I be?  
Tomorrow  
How far am I able to see?  
Why am I needed here?  
(Repeat Chorus 1)

If I remember  
All of the things I have done,  
I remember  
All of the times I've gone wrong,  
Why do they keep me here?  
(Repeat Chorus 1 except last word)

Intro: D—A—  
... ev'ryday.

Code: D E  
And now I found  
That the world is round,  
And [of course it rains] ev'ryday.  
(Repeat to fade)

## MASSACHUSETTES

B. R. & M. Gibb  
BEE GEES/Polydor

Intro: G—

Feel I'm goin' back to  
Massachusetts  
Something's telling me I must go  
home,  
And the lights all went out in  
Massachusetts  
The day I left her standing on her  
own.

Tried to hitch a ride to San  
Francisco  
Gotta do the things I wanna do,  
And the lights all went out in  
Massachusetts  
They brought me back to see my  
way with you.

Talk about the life in  
Massachusetts  
Speak about the people I have  
seen,  
And the lights all went out in  
Massachusetts  
And Massachusetts is one  
place I have seen.

## Code: (Fade)

(I will remember Massachusetts)  
I will remember Massachusetts.  
(Repeat)



# PETER, PAUL & MARY

## 500 MILES

H. West  
PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

Intro:

C-A-m- (2x)  
Dm-F-Dm-G(7)-C-

C Am  
If you miss the train I'm on  
Dm F  
You will know when I am gone,  
Dm Em  
You can hear the whistle blow a  
F  
hundred miles.  
C Am  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles  
Dm F  
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,  
Dm Em  
You can hear the whistle blow  
F  
a hundred miles.

(1st stanza chords)  
Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two  
Lord, I'm three, Lord, I'm four,  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles  
from my home.  
Five hundred miles, five hundred  
miles  
Five hundred miles, five hundred  
miles,  
Lord, I'm five hundred miles from  
my home.

(1st stanza chords)  
Not a shirt on my back  
Not a penny to my name,  
Lord, I can't go a-home this away.  
This away, this away  
This away, this away,  
Lord, I can't go a-home this away.

C C/B Am, Am/G  
If you miss the train I'm on  
Dm/F F  
You will know that I am gone,  
Dm Em  
You can hear the whistle blow  
F C  
A hundred miles.



## IF I HAD A HAMMER

Seeger, Hayes  
PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

Intro:

D Em G A D Em  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh,

G A  
ooh-ooh  
D Em G A  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

D-Em-G A  
If I had a hammer, I'd hammer  
in the morning  
A D-Em-G A  
I'd hammer in the evening, all over  
this land,  
D  
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer  
out a warning  
G D  
I'd hammer out love between my  
brothers and my sisters, ooh,  
(G)  
All over this land.  
(Repeat Intro)

D-Em-G A  
If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the  
D-Em-G  
morning

A D-Em-G A  
I'd ring it in the evening all over  
this land,

D  
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out  
a warning

G D  
I'd ring about a love between my  
brothers and my sisters, ooh,

(D)  
All over this land,  
(Repeat Intro)

D-Em-G A  
If I've got a hammer and I've got  
a bell

A D-Em-G A  
And I've got a song to sing all over  
this world,

D  
It's the hammer of justice, it's the  
bell of freedom

G  
It's the song about the love  
between my brothers and my  
sisters, ooh,

D-Em-G-A  
All over this land,  
All over this land.

# \*\*\*\*\* DONNA, DONNA

PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

\*\*\*\*\*  
Am E Am E

On a wagon bound for market

Am Dm Am Am

There's a calf with a mournful

E eye,

Am E Am E

High above him there's a swallow

Am Dm E Am

Winging swiftly through the sky.

\*\*\*\*\*

Refrain:

G C

How the winds were laughing

G C

They laughed with all their might,

G C C

Laughed and laughed the whole

E7 Am day through

E Am

And half the summer's night,

E Am Am

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna,

E Am

Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna

E Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna.

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

Calves are easily bound and

slaughtered

Never knowing the reason why,

But whoever treasures freedom

Like a swallow has learned to fly.

(Repeat Refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

Stop complaining, said the farmer

Who told you a calf to be?

Why don't you have wings to fly

with

Like a wallow so proud and free,

(Repeat Refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*

I DIG ROCK AND ROLL

MUSIC

Stokey, Mason, Dixon

PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

\*\*\*\*\*

D7

I dig rock and roll music

And I'd like to get the chance to

play (and sing it),

I figure it's about the happiest

sound

Goin' down today.

Am G

The message may not move me

Am E

Or mean a great deal to me,

Dm E A7

But hey, it feels so groovy to say.

D7

I dig the Mamas and the Papas

At the trip Sunset Strip in L.A.,

And they got the good thing goin'

When the words don't get in the

way, yeah.

Em G

And when they're really waitin'

Em G

Michelle and Cass are sailin',

Em E

Hey, they really nail me to the

A7sus

wall, yeah.

D7

Donovan kind of in a dream

Trip that way.

His quiz tell images

Hey, he tell you 'bout the brighter

day.

Em G

And when the Beatles tell you

Because they would love to sell

you,

Em E A7sus

They mean exactly what they say.

D7

I dig, ho-ho, rock and roll music

I could really get it on that scene,

I think I could say somethin'

if you know what I mean.

Em G

But if I really say it

Em G

The radio won't play it,

Em A7sus

Unless I lay it between the lines.

Code: (Fade)

D7

Pa pa pa pa pa pa

Pa pa pa pa pa

(Repeat to fade)

\*\*\*\*\*

GREEN LEAVES

OF SUMMER

PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

\*\*\*\*\*

Em E

A time to be reapin'

Em D

A time to be sowin',

G C

The green leaves of summer

F E B7

Are callin' me home:

E7 Am

T'was so good to be young then

D7 G

In the season of plenty,

Em Am

When the catfish were jumpin'

F E

As high as the sky.

(1st stanza chords)

A time just for planting

A time just for plowin',

A time to be courtin'

A girl of your own.

T'was so good to be young then

To be close to the earth,

And to stand by your wife

At the moment of birth.

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

A time to be reapin'

A time to be sowin',

A time just for livin'

A place for to die.

T'was so good to be young then,

To be close to the earth,

Now the green leaves of summer

Are callin' me home.

\*\*\*\*\*

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

B, Dylan

PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

\*\*\*\*\*

Intro: G-C-F-Dm-Bb-C-F

F Bb F

How many roads must a man walk

down

Before they can call him a man?

F Bb F

How many seas must a white dove

Drum

sail

F Bb C

Before she sleeps in the sand?

F Bb F

How many times must the cannon

balls fly

F Bb C

Before they're forever banned?

Chorus:

Bb C

The answer, my friend, is

F Dm

blowin' in the wind

Bb C7 F

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a mountain

exist

Before it is washed out to the sea?

How many years can some people

exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn

his head

And pretend that he just doesn't

see?

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb-C-F-Dm-

The answer is blowin' in the wind.

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*

(1st stanza chords)

How many years must a man look

up

Before he can see the sky?

How many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

How many deaths will it take till

he knows

That too many people have

died?

Bb

\*\*\*\*\*  
**CRUEL WAR**  
 PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB  
 \*\*\*\*\*

G Em  
 The cruel war is raging  
 Am Bm B  
 Johnny has to fight,  
 C Am  
 Oh, I want to be with him  
 G-C  
 From morning till night.  
 Em  
 I want to be with him  
 Am G Bm B  
 It grieves my heart so,  
 C Am  
 Won't you let me go with you?  
 G C G  
 No, my love, no.

(1st stanza chords)  
 Tomorrow is Sunday  
 Monday is the day,  
 That your captain will call you  
 And you must obey.  
 Your captain will call you  
 It grieves my heart so,  
 Won't you let me go with you?  
 No, my love, no.

(1st stanza chords)  
 I'll tie back my hair  
 Man's clothings I'll put on,  
 I'll pass as your comrade  
 As we march along.  
 I'll pass as your comrade  
 No one will ever know,  
 Won't you let me go with you?  
 No, my love, no.

(1st stanza chords)  
 Oh Johnny, oh Johnny  
 I fear you are unkind,  
 I love you far better  
 Than words can ever express.  
 Won't you let me go with you?  
 Yes, my love, yes!

\*\*\*\*\*  
**FREIGHT TRAIN**  
 PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB  
 \*\*\*\*\*

little:  
 G-G7-G-B7-Em-C-G-D-  
 G D  
 Freight train, freight train going  
 so fast  
 G7 G  
 Freight train, freight train going  
 so fast,  
 B7 Em  
 Please don't tell what train I'm on  
 G D  
 So they won't know where I've  
 G D  
 gone.

(1st stanza chords)  
 Freight train, freight train, coming

'round the bend  
 Freight train, freight train, gone  
 again,  
 One of these days turn that train  
 around  
 Go back to my hometown.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

(1st stanza chords)  
 One more place I'd like to be  
 One more place I'd love to see,  
 To watch all those bluish moun-  
 tain's pine  
 When I ride old number nine.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

(1st stanza chords)  
 When I die please bury me deep  
 Down at the end of Leaguer Street.  
 So I can hear old number nine  
 When she goes rolling by.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**JAMAICA FAREWELL**  
 PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB  
 \*\*\*\*\*

C  
 Down the way where the nights  
 are gay

And the sun shines daily on the  
 mountain top,

C F  
 I took a trip on a sailing ship  
 G7  
 And when I reached Jamaica I  
 C  
 made a stop.

Chorus:  
 C Dm  
 But I'm sad to say I'm on my way  
 G7 C  
 Won't be back for many a day,  
 My heart is down my head is

Dm  
 turning around  
 G7  
 I had to leave a little girl in  
 C  
 Kingston town.

(1st stanza chords)  
 Down at the market you can hear  
 Ladies cry out while on their heads  
 they bear,  
 Poppy, rice and fish are nice  
 And the rum is fine any time of the  
 year.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

(1st stanza chords)  
 Sounds of laughter everywhere  
 As the dancing girls sway to and  
 fro,  
 I must declare my heart is there  
 Though I've been from Maine to  
 Mexico.  
 (Repeat Refrain)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**LEAVING ON A JET PLANE**

J. Denver  
 PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 A(M7)-D(6)-A-E7.

A(M7) D(6)  
 All my bags are packed, I'm ready  
 to go  
 A(M7) D(6)  
 I'm standing here outside your  
 door,  
 A(M7) Gbm(7)  
 I hate to wake you up,  
 E7  
 goodbye.  
 A(M7)  
 But the dawn is breakin', it's  
 D(6)  
 early morn  
 A(M7) D(6)  
 The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his  
 horn  
 A(M7) Gbm(7)  
 Already I'm so lonesome I  
 E  
 could cry.

Chorus:  
 A D  
 So kiss me and smile for me  
 A D  
 Tell me that you'll wait for me  
 A Bm  
 Hold me like you'll never let  
 me go,  
 A D  
 I'm leavin' on a jet plane  
 A D  
 I don't know when I'll be back  
 again  
 Gbm(7) Bm(7): E  
 Oh babe, I hate to go.

(1st stanza chords)  
 There's so many times I've let you  
 down  
 So many times I've played around  
 I tell you now, they don't mean  
 a thing.  
 Every place I go I think of you  
 Every song I sing I sing for you  
 When I come back I'll wear your  
 wedding ring (I'll wear your  
 ring).

(1st stanza chords)  
 Now the time has come to leave  
 you  
 One more time, let me kiss you  
 Then close your eyes, I'll be on  
 my way.  
 Dream about the days to come  
 When I won't have to leave alone  
 About the time I won't have to say  
 (I won't have to say).  
 (Repeat Chorus)

# FOR BABY

(Bobby)

J. Denver

PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

I'll walk in the rain by your side  
I'll cling to the warmth of your  
tiny hand,  
I'll do anything to help you under-  
stand  
I'll do you more than anybody  
can,

And the wind will whisper your  
name to me  
Little birds will sing along in time,  
The leaves will bow down when  
you pass by  
And morning bells will chime.

## (1st stanza chords)

I'll be there when you're feeling  
down  
To kiss away the tears if you cry,  
I'll share with you all the happiness  
I found  
A reflection of the love in your  
eyes,  
And I'll sing you the song of the  
rainbow  
Whisper all the joy that is mine,  
The leaves will bow down when  
you walk by  
And morning bells will chime.

## (Repeat 1st stanza)

The leaves will bow down when  
you walk by  
And morning bells will chime.  
**MAN COME INTO EGYPT**  
PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

There is a man come into Egypt  
And Moses is his name,  
When he saw the grief upon us  
in his heart there burned a flame,  
in his heart there burned a flame,  
O Lord  
in his heart there burned a flame,  
When he saw the grief upon us



In his heart there burned a flame.

## (1st stanza chords)

There is a man come into Egypt  
His eyes are full of light,  
Like the sun come up to Egypt  
Come to drive away the night,  
Come to drive away the night,  
O Lord  
Come to drive away the night,  
Like the sun come up to Egypt  
Come to drive away the night.

## (1st stanza chords)

There is a man come into Egypt  
He's come for you and me,  
On his lips the word is ringing  
And the word is liberty,  
And the word is liberty, O Lord  
And the word is liberty,  
On his lips the word is ringing  
And the word is liberty.

## (1st stanza chords)

There is a man come into Egypt  
To stir the souls of men,  
We will follow him to freedom  
Never wear those chains again,  
Never wear those chains again,  
O Lord  
Never wear those chains again,  
We will follow him to freedom  
Never wear those chains again.

## TURN, TURN, TURN

Words from the Book of Ecclesiastes  
PETER, PAUL & MARY/WB

To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
And a time for every purpose  
under heaven,  
A time to be born, a time to die  
A time to plant, a time to reap,  
A time to kill, a time to heal  
A time to laugh, a time to

weep.

To everything (turn, turn, turn)  
There is a season (turn, turn, turn)  
And a time for every purpose  
under heaven,

A time to build up, a time to break  
down

A time to dance, a time to mourn,

A time to cast away stones

A time to gather stones

together.

To everything (turn, turn, turn)

There is a season (turn, turn, turn)

And a time for every purpose

under heaven,

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace,

A time you may embrace

A time to refrain from

embracing.

To everything (turn, turn, turn)

There is a season (turn, turn, turn)

And a time for every purpose

under heaven,

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to read, a time to sew,

A time to love, a time to hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not

too late.

To everything (turn, turn, turn)

There is a season (turn, turn, turn)

And a time for every purpose

under heaven.

Chorus:

D-Em-G-A-1, (2x) D

# ROLLING STONES

\*\*\*\*\*  
(I Can't Get No)  
**SATISFACTION**  
M. Jagger, K. Richards  
ROLLING STONES/Decca  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: E-D-A- (4x)

Chorus:

I can't get no satisfaction  
I can't get no satisfaction,  
'Cause I tried and I tried and  
I tried and I tried  
I can't get no, I can't get no.

When I'm driving in my car  
And a man talks on the radio,  
He's telling me more and more

About some useless information  
supposed to fire my imagination.

I can't get no, no, no, no  
Hey, hey, hey

That's what I'll say,  
(Repeat Chorus)

When I'm watching my TV  
And a man comes on and tells me,

How white my shirts can be  
But he can't be a man,

'Cause he doesn't smoke the same  
cigarettes as me.  
(Repeat 2nd stanza)  
(Repeat Chorus)

When I'm ridin' down the world  
When I'm doing this and I'm signing  
that,

And I'm tryin' to make some girl  
She tells me, I better, better come

back maybe next week,  
'Cause you see I'm on a losing  
streak.

(Repeat 2nd stanza)

Code: (Fade)

I can't get no, I can't get no  
I can't get no satisfaction,  
No satisfaction, no satisfaction,  
no satisfaction, no satisfaction  
I can't get no...





# JUMPIN' JACK FLASH

M. Jagger, K. Richard  
ROLLING STONES/Decca

Intro:

B-E-A- (3x) B, B,  
B-E-A- (2x)

I was born in a crossfire  
hurricane

And I howled at my ma in the  
driving rain,

But it's all right now, in fact it's  
a gas

But it's all right, Jumpin' Jack  
Flash,

It's a gas! gas! gas!

I was raised by a toothless bearded  
hag

I was schooled with a strap right  
across my back,

But it's all right now, in fact it's  
a gas

But it's all right, Jumpin' Jack  
Flash,

It's a gas! gas! gas!  
Ad lib: (Repeat Intro)

I was drowned, I was washed up  
and left for dead

I fell down to my feet and I saw  
they bled,

I frowned at the crumbs of a crust  
of bread

I was crowned with a spike right  
through my head,

But it's all right now, in fact  
it's a gas

But it's all right, Jumpin' Jack  
Flash,

It's a gas! gas! gas!

Code:

Jumpin' Jack Flash  
It's a gas!  
(Repeat to fade)

# BACK STREET GIRL

M. Jagger, K. Richard  
ROLLING STONES/Decca

Intro: G-C-G-, D-C-G- (2x)

I don't want you to be high  
I don't want you to be down,  
Don't want to tell you no lies  
Just want you to be around,  
Please come right up to my ears  
You will be able to hear what I say.

Refrain:

Don't want you part of my world,  
Just you be my back street girl.  
(Repeat Intro)

Please don't be part of my life  
Please keep yourself to yourself,  
Please don't you bother my wife  
That way you won't get no help,  
Don't try to ride on my horse  
You're rather common and coarse

anyway,  
(Repeat Refrain)  
(Repeat Intro)

Please don't you call me at home  
Please don't come knocking at  
night,  
Please never ring on the phone  
Your manners are never quite right,  
Please take the favors I grant  
Curtsy and look nonchalant just  
for me.

(Repeat Refrain)  
(Repeat Intro)

# HONKY TONK WOMEN

M. Jagger, K. Richard  
ROLLING STONES/Decca

Intro: G-

I met a gin-soaked bar room queen  
in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for

I laid a divorce in New York  
City  
I had to put up some kind of a  
fight,  
The lady then, she covered me with  
roses  
She blew my nose then she blew  
my mind  
(Repeat Chorus)  
Yeah, alright.  
Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Chorus:  
It's the honky tonk women  
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky  
tonk blues.

I laid a divorce in New York  
City  
I had to put up some kind of a  
fight,  
The lady then, she covered me with  
roses  
She blew my nose then she blew  
my mind  
(Repeat Chorus)  
Yeah, alright.  
Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
(Repeat Chorus 2x)



\*\*\*\*\*  
**UNDER MY THUMB**  
 M. Jagger, K. Richard  
 ROLLING STONES/Decca  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: F#m—C—D— (2x)

F#m E  
 Under my thumb's the girl who  
 D once had me down  
 F#m E  
 Under my thumb's the girl who  
 D once pushed me around,  
 A D  
 It's down to me, the diff'rence in  
 B the clothes she wears  
 F#m  
 It's down to me, the change has  
 E come,  
 D A  
 She's under my thumb.

F#m E  
 Under my thumb's a squirming dog  
 D who's just had her day  
 F#m E  
 Under my thumb's a girl who has  
 D just changed her ways.  
 A D  
 It's down to me, the way she does  
 B just what she's told  
 F#m  
 It's down to me, the change  
 E has come,  
 D A  
 She's under my thumb.

F#m E D  
 Under my thumb's a Siamese cat  
 D of a girl  
 F#m E D  
 Under my thumb, she's the  
 E sweetest pet in the world,  
 D  
 It's down to me, the way she does  
 B just what she's told  
 F#m  
 It's down to me, the change has  
 E come,  
 D A  
 She's under my thumb.

F#m E  
 Under my thumb, her eyes are just  
 D kept to herself  
 F#m E  
 Under my thumb, well, I, I can  
 D still look at someone else,  
 A D  
 It's down to me, the way she talks  
 B when she's spoken to

F#m  
 It's down to me, the change has  
 E come,  
 D A  
 She's under my thumb.  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**LADY JANE**  
 M. Jagger, K. Richard  
 ROLLING STONES/Decca  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: D—D5—D— (2x) D5—

D C  
 My sweet Lady Jane, when I see  
 G you again  
 D C  
 Your servant am I and will humbly  
 G D remain,  
 E7 Am  
 Just be displeased, my love  
 D7 G  
 On bended knees, my love,  
 C I pledge myself to Lady Jane.

D C  
 My dear Lady Anne, I've done what  
 G I can  
 D C  
 I must take my leave; for promised  
 G D I am,  
 E7 Am  
 The play is run, my love  
 D7 G  
 Your time has come, my love.  
 C I pledged my soul to Lady Jane.  
 Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
 D C  
 Oh, my sweet Marie, I wait at your

D C  
 The sands have run out; for your  
 G D lady and me,  
 E7 Am  
 When love is high, my love  
 D G  
 Her station's right, my love,  
 C D Am D5, D  
 Life is secure with Lady Jane.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**GET OFF MY CLOUD**  
 M. Jagger, K. Richard  
 ROLLING STONES/Decca  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: E-A-B-A- (2x)

E A  
 I live on an apartment on the 99th  
 E A-B-A- floor of my block  
 D E A  
 And I sit at home, lookin' out of  
 B the window,  
 B A E A-B-A- Imagin' the world has stopped

E A  
 And here flies a guy who's all  
 B dressed up just like a Union  
 E A-B-A- Jack,  
 E A  
 'Cause I've won five pounds if  
 I have his kind of detergent  
 E A-B-A- pack.

Chorus:  
 E G#m  
 I said, hey! (hey!), you! (you!)  
 Get off my cloud!  
 (Repeat 3x)  
 D B  
 Don't hang around, 'cause two's  
 E A-B-A- a crowd  
 Off my cloud, baby

E A  
 The telephone is ringing  
 B I say, "Hi! It's me, who's there on  
 E A-B-A- the line?"  
 A A  
 A voice says, "Hi! Hello! How are  
 E you?"  
 E A-B-A- Well, I guess I'm doin' fine.

E A  
 Well, it's 3 a.m., there's too much  
 noise  
 D B A  
 Don't you people ever wanna go  
 E A-B-A- to bed?

E A  
 Just 'cause you feel so good  
 B Do you have to drive me out of  
 E A-B-A- my head?  
 (Repeat Chorus)

E A  
 I was sick and tired, fed-up with  
 E everything'  
 B A  
 And decided to take a drive  
 E A-B-A- downtown,

E A  
 Nowhere a crowd of people  
 B A  
 There was nobody, not a soul  
 E A-B-A- around,  
 E A B  
 I laid myself down, I was so tired,  
 E A-B-A- I started to dream

E A  
 In the mornin', the parking ticket  
 B A  
 was just like a flag slipped on  
 E A-B-A- my window screen.  
 (Repeat Chorus to fade)



\*\*\*\*\*  
**RUBY TUESDAY**  
 M. Jagger, K. Richards  
 ROLLING STONES/Decca  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Am G F G  
 She would never say where she  
 C Cm9-C Cm9 pause  
 came from

Am G F G  
 Yesterday don't matter if it's  
 Gsus-G pause  
 gone.

Am D7 G Am  
 While the sun is bright or in the  
 D7 G  
 darkest night,

Cm9-C Cm9-C  
 No one knows, she comes  
 G Gsus-G pause  
 and goes.

Chorus:  
 C G C  
 Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

Who could hang a name on you?

When you change with every  
 Am new day

Still I'm gonna miss you.

Am G F  
 Don't question why she needs,  
 G C Cm9-C Cm9 pause  
 to be so free

Am G F G  
 She'll tell you it's the only way  
 Gsus-G pause  
 to be,

Am D7 G Am  
 She just can't be chained to a life  
 D7  
 where nothing's gained

C Cm9-C-  
 And nothing's lost for  
 Cm9 G Gsus-G pause  
 such a cause.

(Repeat Chorus)

Am G F G  
 "There's no time to lose," I heard  
 C Cm9-C Cm9 pause  
 her say

Am G F G  
 Cast your dreams before they slip  
 Gsus-G pause

Am D7 G Am  
 Dying all the time, lose your  
 D7  
 dreams

G Cm9-C Cm9-C-  
 And you will lose your mind  
 G  
 ain't life sinking?

(Repeat Chorus)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**AS TEARS GO BY**  
 M. Jagger, K. Richards  
 ROLLING STONES/Decca  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: G-A-C-D-Dsus, D,

G A  
 It is the evening of the  
 C-D-Dsus, D,  
 day

G A  
 I sit and watch the children  
 C-D-Dsus, D,  
 play,

C D  
 Smiling faces I can see  
 G Em-Em, D,  
 But not for me,

C D  
 I sit and watch as tears go by,

G A  
 My riches can't buy ev'ry-  
 C-D-Dsus, D,  
 thing

G A  
 I want to hear the children  
 C-D-Dsus, D,  
 sing,

C D  
 All I hear is the sound

G Em  
 Of rain falling on the  
 Em, D,  
 ground,

C  
 I sit and watch as tears go  
 D-Dsus-D  
 by.

Ad lib: (Hum & play 1st stanza  
 chord pattern)

G A  
 It is the evening of the  
 C-D-Dsus, D,  
 day

G A  
 I sit and watch the children  
 C-D-Dsus, D,  
 play,

C D  
 Doing things I used to do  
 G Em-Em, D,  
 They think are new,

C D  
 I sit and watch as tears go by.

1000

# DIANA ROSS & THE SUPREMES



## \*\*\*\*\* STOP! IN THE NAME OF LOVE

E. Holland, L. Dozier, B. Holland  
DIANA ROSS & THE SUPREMES/  
Tamla

## \*\*\*\*\* Chorus 1:

A:m G/B  
Stop! In the name of love  
FM7 G7(6)  
Before you break my heart.

## Ad lib: C-F-C- (2x)

C Em/B  
Baby, baby, I'm aware of where  
you go

Gm/Bb A7  
Each time you leave my door,

F G7  
I watch you walk down the street

F G7  
Knowing your other love you meet,

C G  
But this time before you run to her

F  
Leaving me alone to cry,  
C-F C  
Haven't I been good to you?  
C-F C  
Haven't I been sweet to you?

## Chorus 2:

A:m G/B  
Stop! In the name of love  
FM7 G7(6)  
Before you break my heart,

A:m G/B  
Stop! In the name of love  
FM7 G7(6)  
Before you break my heart,  
C-F-C-  
Think it over  
C-F-C-  
Think it over.

C Em/B  
I've known of your, your secluded  
nights

Gm/Bb A7  
I've even seen her maybe once or  
twice,

F G7  
But is her sweet expression

F  
Worth more than my love and  
affection?

C G  
This time before you leave my arms

F  
And rush off to her charms,

C-F C  
Haven't I been good to you?

C-F C  
Haven't I been sweet to you?  
(Repeat Chorus 2)

C Em/B  
I've tried so hard, hard to be  
patient

Gm/Bb A7  
Hoping you'd stop this infatuation,

F G  
But each time you are together

F G7  
I'm so afraid I'm losing you forever.  
(Repeat Chorus 2 except last 2 lines)

## Code:

A:m G/B  
Stop! In the name of love  
FM7 G7(6)  
Before you break my heart.  
(Repeat to fade)

# MY WORLD IS EMPTY WITHOUT YOU

E. Holland, L. Dozier, B. Holland  
DIANA ROSS & THE SUPREMES/  
Tamil

Intro:

Em—G—  
Em—G—A—

Chorus 1:

Em G  
My world is empty without you,  
babe

Em G  
My world is empty without you,  
babe. G-F#m7-

D A/C#  
And as I go my way alone

Em D  
I find it hard for me to carry  
A7-A7(8)-  
on,

D  
I need your strength, I need your  
A/C#  
tender touch

Em  
I need the love, my dear,

Em A-Asus-  
I miss so much.  
(Repeat Chorus 1)

D A/C#  
From this old world I try to hide  
my face

Em D  
But from his loneliness there's  
A7-A7(8)-  
no hiding place,

D A/C#  
Inside this cold and empty house  
I dwell

Em Bm  
In darkness with memories I know  
A-Asus-  
so well.

Ad lib: Em—G—, (2x)

Refrain:

A/C Am/C  
I need love now more than before  
F Gm A7  
I can hardly carry on anymore.

Chorus 2:

Em G  
My world is empty without you,  
babe

Em G  
Without you, babe, without you,  
G-F#m7-  
babe.

D A/C#  
My mind and soul have felt like this

Em D  
Since love between us no more  
A7-A7(8)-  
exist,

D A/C#  
And each time that darkness falls

Em Bm  
It finds me alone with these four  
A-Asus-  
walls.

Code: (Fade)

Em G  
My world is empty without you,  
babe

Em G—  
Without you, babe...

(Repeat last line)

YOU KEEP ME HANGIN'  
ON

E. Holland, L. Dozier, B. Holland  
DIANA ROSS & THE SUPREMES/  
Tamil

Intro:

G-F#(8)—F/C—EbM7-D7(aug)-

Chorus 1:

G F#(8)  
Set me free, why don'tcha baby?

F/C EbM7  
[Get out my life] why don'tcha  
[Let me be ]  
D7(aug)  
baby?

G F#(8)  
'Cause you don't really love me

You just keep me hangin' on. F/C EbM7-D7(aug)

G F#(8)  
(Now) You don't really [want]  
[need]

[But you ] F/C  
[You just ] keep me hangin'  
EbM7-D7(aug)-  
on.

Bb7sus  
Why do you keep a-comin' around

Em Bb  
Playing with my heart?

Bb7sus  
Why don'tcha get out of my life

Em Bb-F/A-  
And let me make a nev start?

F  
Let me get over you  
D7

The way you've gotten over me.  
(Repeat Chorus 1)

Bb7sus  
You say although we broke up

Em Bb  
You still wanna be just friends,

Bb7sus  
But how can we still be friends

Em Bb  
When seem' you only breaks my  
G D pause  
heart again?

And there ain't nothing I can do  
about it.

Chorus 2:

G  
(Woh woh woh)



Set me free, why don'tcha baby? F#(8)

(Woh woh woh) F/C

Get out my life, why don'tcha  
D7(aug)  
baby?

G F#(8)  
You don't really [love ]  
[need ] me

[But still ] F/C  
[But you ] keep me hangin'  
EbM7-D7(aug)  
on.

(Repeat)

Bb7sus  
You claim you still care for me

Em Bb  
But your heart and soul needs to be

Bb free,

Bb7sus  
Now that you've got your freedom

Em Bb  
You wanna still hold on to me,

F  
You don't want me for yourself

D7  
So let me find somebody else, he-  
ney!

Code: (Fade)

G F#(8)  
Why don'tcha be a man about it

F/C EbM7-D7(aug)-  
and set me free (ho-o)

G F#(8)  
Now you don't care a thing

about me...

# DAVE CLARK FIVE

## HURTIN' INSIDE

Clark, Smith  
DAVE CLARK FIVE/Parlophone

Intro: Bm, C#m (2x)

A C#m  
I'll never know  
Bm E  
Why did you leave me,  
A C#m  
Those tears that show  
Bm E  
Are they really grieving me?  
D D#dim  
I know I lied that tears are in  
my eyes  
A F#m  
Now you'll never know,  
Bm E  
That it's hurting inside, hurting  
C#m  
inside,  
Bm E A-F#m  
You'll never know  
A F#m A-F#m (Intro)  
You'll never know.

A C#m  
Have I done so wrong?  
Bm E  
That you won't take me back now,  
A C#m  
I'm trying to be strong  
Bm E  
I'll hold my tears back now,  
D D#dim  
But if you don't care about the  
tears I'll shed  
A F#m  
Then let me know,  
Bm E C#m Bm  
'Cause it's hurting inside, hurting  
C#m  
inside,  
Bm E A-F#m  
You'll never know  
A F#m A-F#m (Intro)  
Ad lib:  
(1st stanza chords)  
You'll never know,  
You'll never know.

A C#m  
Won't you come on home?

Bm E  
And please forgive me,  
A C#m  
I promise I won't roam  
Bm E  
If you say you still love me,  
D  
I'll hold you, dear  
D#dim A  
I'll hold you near, close to my  
F#m  
heart,  
Bm C#m Bm  
And it won't hurt me inside, hurt  
C#m  
me inside  
Bm E A-F#m  
Our love will go on,  
A F#m A-F#m (Intro) A  
Our love will go on,  
BECAUSE  
Clark  
DAVE CLARK FIVE/Parlophone  
Intro: G-Gaug-GB-Gaug-

G Gaug  
It's right that I should care

G8 G7  
about you  
Am  
And try to make you happy when  
D Gaug  
you're blue,  
G Gaug C  
It's right, it's right to feel the way  
Cm  
I do  
G Am D G  
Because, because I love you

Refrain:  
Am D  
It's wrong to say I don't think  
G-Em  
of you  
Am D  
'Cause when you say these things  
A  
You know it makes me  
D, Gaug  
blue.

G Gaug  
Give me one kiss and I'll be  
G8 G7  
happy  
Am D Gaug  
Just, just to be with you,  
G Gaug C  
Give me, give me a chance to be  
Em  
near you  
G Am D G-D, D,  
Because, because I love you,  
Ad lib:  
G-Gaug-G8-G7-  
Am-D-G-D#m, D,  
(Repeat 2nd stanza except last word)  
G-E  
... You,  
Am D G-(G8)  
Because, because I love you.



\*\*\*\*\*  
**WHENEVER YOU'RE AROUND**  
 Clark, Smith  
 DAVE CLARK FIVE/Parlophone  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: C-DM7-Dm7-G7- (2x)

C CM7 Dm7 G7  
 I can tell whenever you're  
 C-DM7-Dm7-G7-  
 around  
 C CM7 Dm7 G7  
 I'm so glad that you're the love  
 C-DM7-C (or C-E-C)-  
 I found,

F  
 When people say we should never  
 \* have met  
 Fm  
 I know they're wrong 'cause there  
 C(M7)-A-  
 are no regrets for us,  
 D Dm G7  
 Whenever you're around,

C CM7 Dm7 G7  
 I can feel that something in  
 C-DM7-Dm7-G7-  
 your kiss  
 C CM7 Dm7 G7  
 And I know that you'll be hard to  
 C-DM7-C-  
 miss,

F  
 I feel so good whenever you are  
 near  
 Fm  
 And there's no need to ever cry a  
 C(M7)-A-  
 tear for you,  
 D Dm G7  
 Whenever you're around,

Bridge:  
 C (sus) C (E)  
 Anytime you want my love  
 C (sus) C (E)  
 I'll be waiting here,  
 C\* (sus) Dm  
 Anytime you want my arms  
 G pause  
 F They'll be waiting to hold you,  
 F Em pause  
 hold you,  
 (Repeat 1st stanza except last word)

E  
 ... around.  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**EVERYBODY KNOWS**  
 Reed, Mason  
 DAVE CLARK FIVE/Parlophone  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: D—

D  
 Wish they hadn't seen you walk  
 Em  
 away  
 E D A  
 And heard me beg you stay, please  
 stay,  
 D  
 Why, why did we choose this

E7  
 crowded place?  
 Gm A  
 They all know it 'cause I show it  
 D (D7-D8-D-)  
 in my face.

Chorus 1:  
 G E7 A7  
 Ev'rybody knows you said goodbye  
 D7 G  
 Ev'rybody knows we're through,  
 G E7 A7  
 Now they all can see the tears  
 I cry  
 D7  
 Running down my face for you.

D  
 They all said it's too good to be  
 Em true  
 E D A  
 It will make a fool of you one day,  
 D  
 I just laughed and said our love  
 E7  
 was strong  
 Gm A  
 But you left me and they all know  
 D (D7-D8-D-)  
 I was wrong.

Chorus 2:  
 G E7 A7  
 Ev'rybody knows you're tired of  
 me  
 D7 G  
 Ev'rybody knows we're through,  
 G E7 A7  
 Though I'm on my own I can't  
 be free  
 D7 G  
 Baby, I just live for you,  
 (Repeat Chorus 1 & 2, fade)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**TILL THE RIGHT ONE COMES ALONG**  
 Clark, Smith  
 DAVE CLARK FIVE/Parlophone  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: F/C, G(E), F(E),

C  
 It's not the first time it's happened  
 to me  
 F Fm  
 ('Cause) Ev'ry girl I seem to get  
 leaves me,  
 C Am  
 But I'll keep on trying  
 F G C  
 Till the right one comes along,  
 F Em Dm  
 oh oh oh.

C C7  
 Ev'rytime I think this is the one  
 F Fm  
 All she'd do is get up and run,  
 C Am  
 But I'll keep on tryin'

F G C(F-C-)  
 Till the right one comes along  
 Refrain:  
 E I tried so hard but it seems no  
 use  
 D7  
 'Cause ev'rytime I get to like  
 somebody,  
 G  
 They just get up and leave  
 and  
 And it gives me the blues.  
 (Repeat 1st stanza)  
 Ad lib: (1st stanza chords except last  
 line)  
 (Repeat Refrain & 2nd stanza)  
 F Em Dm  
 Oh oh oh  
 C Am  
 I'll keep on trying  
 F Em Dm  
 Till the right one comes along,  
 C Am  
 Oh oh oh  
 C Am  
 I'll keep on trying  
 F  
 Till the right one comes  
 C pause F-Em-Dm-C  
 along.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**BERNEDETTE**  
 Clark, Smith  
 DAVE CLARK FIVE/Parlophone  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: CM7-G\* M7-Dm-G-  
 CM7 G\* M7 Dm  
 Bernedette, please don't let the  
 CM7  
 world pull us apart  
 G\* M7 Dm  
 If you do • you know it will  
 G A\* dim  
 only break my heart,  
 F(E)  
 If you really care  
 Em Am  
 If you want to share,  
 D Am  
 All the dreams I'm dreaming  
 F G  
 Let me know please let me know,

CM7 G\* M7 Dm G  
 Bernedette, I can't get you out  
 of my mind  
 G\* M7 Dm  
 And I hope you will stay  
 G A\* dim  
 and always be mine,  
 F(E)  
 You will always be  
 Em Am  
 A special part of me,  
 D Am F  
 For the things you do and say  
 G  
 I know are meant for me,  
 Ad lib:  
 (Use chords of 2nd stanza and sing last  
 5 lines)  
 CM7, G\* M7, Fm7, CM7 (C6)





# MATT MONRO

FOR MAMA  
MATT MONRO/Parlophone

Intro: A7—

**Dm**  
She said, my son, I beg of you  
I have a wish that must come true  
The last thing you can do for

**A**  
mama,  
**A7**  
Please promise me that you will  
stay

And take my place while I'm away  
And give the children love each  
day,  
**Dm**  
I have to cry, what could I say?

**F**  
How hard I've tried to find the  
words  
I prayed she would not see  
**Dm**  
me cry,  
So much to say that should be  
heard

But only time to say goodbye to  
mama,  
**A7 Dm Gm**

**Dm**  
They say in time I will forget  
Yet still today my eyes are wet,  
**A A7**  
I tell myself to smile for mama.

**Gm**  
Now soon there'll be another  
spring  
**A7**  
And I will start remembering,  
The way she loves to hear me sing  
Her favorite song,  
**Dm Gm C F**  
Ave Maria, Ave Maria.

**A7**  
The children all have grown up  
**Dm**  
now  
**Gm C F**  
I've kept my promise to mama,

**Gm Dm**  
I cannot guide them anymore  
**Dm**  
I've done my best all for mama.

**Code:**  
**Gm C F**  
Ave Maria  
**A7 Dm**  
Still this is so very small  
**A7 Dm Gm Gm D**  
For all she did for me.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**BEFORE YOU GO**  
MATT MONRO/Parlophone  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**Intro: D Gm G A D—F**

**D**  
Come to me before you say  
goodbye

**G**  
Hold me close before I start to cry,  
**D**  
I will miss you more than you  
**Bm**  
can ever know

So kiss me once again before you  
**A G**  
go.

**A D**  
I long with all my heart  
**Bm**  
For you to stay with me  
**G Em A**  
But I know that this can never be,

**B**  
Only yesterday you said we'd  
**G**  
never part  
**G Gm Em G**  
And now you leave me forsaken  
**Gb7**  
Alone with this ache in my heart.

**Refrain:**  
**D**  
Though our love is an ember,  
**Bm**  
my darling, remember  
**D Gm**  
I love you so,

**G A**  
Just kiss me once again before you  
**Gm**  
go

**A A7**  
Before you leave me now,  
**D**  
Before you go,  
(Repeat Refrain)

**Code: D Gm Gm D**  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**WALK AWAY**  
MATT MONRO/Parlophone  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**Intro: C Am F G C**

**C**  
Walk away, please go

**F**  
Before you throw your life away  
**Em F**  
A life that I could share for  
**G**  
just a day,

**C**  
We should have met some years ago  
**C**  
For your sake, I'll say  
**D**  
Walk away, just go.

**C**  
Walk away and live  
**F**  
A life that's full with no regret  
**Em**  
Don't look back at me,  
**F**  
Just try to forget.

**C**  
Why build a dream that cannot  
**D G**  
come true?  
**C**  
So be strong, reach the stars now  
**F G C**  
Walk away, walk on.

**Refrain:**  
**Ab**  
If I heard your voice  
**Eb Gb Cs**  
I'd beg you to stay,  
**Ab**  
So don't say a word  
**G7**  
Just run, run away.

**C**  
Hmm-mm, goodbye, my love  
**F**  
My tears will fall now that you're  
**G**  
gone,

I can't help but cry  
**F G**  
But I must go on,  
**C**  
I'm sad that I, after searching  
**D G**  
so long

**C**  
Know I love you; but told you  
**F G C Am F G**  
Walk away, walk on,  
**C**  
Walk on.

# THE ASSOCIATION

## NEVER MY LOVE

D. & D. Address  
THE ASSOCIATION/WB

Intro:  
(E, F, G, B~) C—pause (2x)  
(E, F, G, B~)

C You ask me if there'll come a  
Bb time

When I grow tired of you,

Am C  
Never, my love

F C  
Never, my love,

C You wonder if this heart of mine  
F C Bb  
Will lose its desire for you,

Am C  
Never, my love

F C  
Never, my love,

Refrain:

E7sus-E7 Am  
What makes you think love will  
D7sus, D7,  
and

GM7 GM7  
When you know that my whole  
FM7-F Em pause  
life depends on you  
(on you?)

Ad lib:  
(E, F, G, B~)  
C G-Bb-F-C-  
(Ta ta ta...)

Am C  
(Never, my love)  
FM7  
(Never, my love).

C You say you fear I'll change my  
Bb mind

I won't require you,  
Am C  
Never, my love (never, my love)

FM7 C  
Never, my love (never, my love).

Refrain:

E7sus-E7 Am  
How can you think love will  
D7sus, D7,  
and

GM7 GM7  
When I've asked you to spend  
FM7 F Em  
your whole life with me  
Bb held  
(with me?)

Code:

(E, F, G, B~)  
C-G7-Bb-F-C-

Am C  
Never, my love, (never, my love)

FM7 C  
Never, my love, (never, my love).  
(Repeat to fade)

## CHERISH

T. Kirkman

THE ASSOCIATION/WB

Intro: F (B) EbM7— (2x)

F (B) C7sus  
Cherish is the word I use to

describe

F (B)  
All the feeling that I have hiding  
C7sus for you inside

Am7 EbM7—C7sus

You don't know how many times

I've wished that I had told you,

You don't know how many times

I've wished that I could hold you,

You don't know how many times

I've wished that I can mold you,

Am7 GM7 Bb  
Into someone who could cherish

me E  
As much as I cherish you.

F (B) C7sus  
Perish is the word that more than  
EbM7—C7sus  
applies

F (B) C7sus  
To the hope in my heart each time

I realize,

Am7  
That I am not gonna be the one to

Bb  
share your dreams

Am7  
That I am not gonna be the one

Bb  
to share your schemes,

Am7  
That I am not gonna be the one to

Bb 7 Am7  
share what seems to be

GM7 Bb  
The life that you could cherish as

C—  
much as I do yours.

Refrain:

GM7  
Oh, I'm beginning to think that  
C7  
man has never found

Am7  
The words that could make you  
E  
want me,

C  
That have the right amount of

F Bb DM  
letters, just the right sound

Bb GM7  
That could make you hear, make  
you see,

EBM7  
That they are driving me out of  
C7—break  
my mind.

F (B)  
Oh, I could say I need you, but

E  
then you'd realize

Cm D7  
That I want you just like a thousand  
other guys,

Bb  
Who'd say they loved you with all  
C7  
the rest of their lives

DM Bb  
When all they wanted was to touch

Am7 GM7  
your face, your hands,

EBM7 C7—D7—break  
And gaze into your eyes.

Repeat 1st stanza using the ff. chords:  
G—C—Bb—C— (2x)

GM7—C— (2x)

GM7—C, Bb7, Am7 pause

F—D7—break

Code: D—(G) (C) D—

And I do cherish you

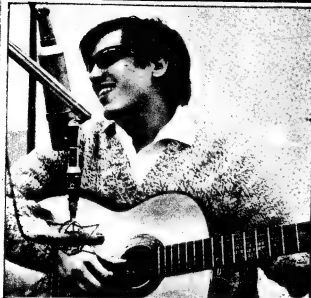
(G) (C) D—(G) (C) D—break

And I do cherish you,

(GM7) BbM7

Cherish is the word

# JOSE FELICIANO



## RAIN

J. & H. Feliciano  
JOSE FELICIANO/RCA

Intro: F#m

F#m

Listen to the pouring rain,  
Listen to it pour,  
And with ev'ry drop of rain

You know I love you more,  
Let it rain all night long

Let my love for you grow strong,

As long as we're together

Who cares about the weather?

### (1st stanza chords)

Listen to the falling rain, listen to  
it fall  
And with ev'ry drop of rain  
I can hear you call,  
Call my name right out loud  
I can hear above the clouds,

And I'm here among the puddles

You and I together huddle,  
Listen to the falling rain,

listen to the rain.

### Chorus:

It's raining, it's pouring  
The old man is snoring,

Went to bed and he bumped his  
head

Couldn't get up in the morning.  
(Repeat 2nd stanza)

Code:

C#7

Listen to the falling rain, listen to  
the rain (hmm).

(Repeat 2x) F#m

F#m

Rain, hmm hmm,

ONCE THERE WAS A LOVE

Feliciano, J. & H.

JOSE FELICIANO/RCA

Intro:

Cm-G/B-C7-F#m

F#m/Ab-Cm-Cm7-G7/A-F#m/Ab-G7sus-  
G7.

Once there was a love

Deeper than any ocean,

Once there was a love

Filled with such devotion,

It was yours and mine

To hold and cherish

And to keep for a lifetime,

Then you went away

On that lonely day,

Once there was a love,

Now I don't know how I can

go on,

Somehow I feel so all alone,

Word'n' where I've gone wrong.

Once there was a love

That will never come again,

So let's not pretend

Once there was a love,

But that was long ago.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat last stanza except last word)

... ago.

Code:

Cm-G/B-C7-F#m

F#m/Ab-Cm-Cm7-G7/F#m-G7sus, G7

hold C

# SURFIN' U.S.A.

C. Berry, B. Wilson  
BEACH BOYS/Capitol

Intro: Eb—

**Eb break** **Bb**  
If ev'rybody had an ocean across  
the U.S.A.  
**Eb** **Bb**  
Then ev'rybody'd be surf'in' like  
California,  
**Eb** **Ab**  
You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies,  
hula-uchi sandals too  
**Eb** **Ab break**  
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo,  
surf'in' U.S.A.!

**Bb**  
You'll catch 'em surf'in' at Del Mar  
(inside outside U.S.A.), Ventura  
**Eb**  
County Line (inside outside  
U.S.A.)

**Bb**  
Santa Cruz and Tressels (inside  
outside U.S.A.), Australia's  
**Eb**  
Narabine (inside outside U.S.A.),  
**Ab**  
All over Marnattian (inside outside  
U.S.A.) and down Doheny Way  
(inside outside)  
**Bb** **Ab break**  
Ev'rybody's gone surf'in', surf'in'  
**Eb**  
U.S.A.!

# BEACH BOYS

We'll all be plannin' out a  
(1st stanza chords)  
route we're gonna take real soon  
We're waxin' down our surfboards,  
we can't wait for June,  
We'll all be gone for the summer,  
we're on safari to stay  
Tell the teacher we're surf'in',  
surf'in' U.S.A.!

(1st stanza chords)  
At Haggarty's and Swami's (inside  
outside U.S.A.), Pacific Palisades  
(inside outside U.S.A.)  
San Onofre and Sunset (inside  
outside U.S.A.), Redondo Beach  
L.A. (inside outside U.S.A.),  
All over La Jolla (inside outside  
U.S.A.), at Waimea Bay  
(inside outside)  
Ev'rybody's gone surf'in', surf'in'  
U.S.A.!

Ad lib:  
Bb—Eb— (2x)  
Ab—Eb—

Code: **Ab**  
(Yeah) Ev'rybody's gone surf'in',  
**Ab break** **Bb**  
surf'in' U.S.A.!

(Repeat to fade)  
\*\*\*\*\*  
LITTLE HONDA  
B. Wilson, M. Love  
BEACH BOYS/Capitol  
\*\*\*\*\*  
NOTE: Original key is one fret (C#)  
higher.

Inter:  
Go! **C**  
**C**  
I'm gonna wake you up early 'cause  
I'm gonna take a ride with you  
**F**  
We're goin' down to the Honda  
shop, I'll tell you what we're  
gonna do,  
**C**  
Put on a rugged sweatshirt, I'll  
take you anywhere you want me  
to.  
**C** **G**

Chorus:  
**C**  
First gear (Honda, Honda), it's  
**F**  
alright (go faster, faster)  
**C**  
Second gear (Honda, Honda),  
**F**  
rolling fast (go faster, faster),  
**C**  
Third gear (Honda, Honda), hang  
**F**  
on tight (go faster, faster)  
**C**  
Faster (it's alright).

(1st stanza chords)  
It's not a big motorcycle, just a  
groovy little motorbike  
It's more fun than a barrel of  
monkeys that two will find,  
We'll ride on out o' the town  
to any place I know you'll  
like,  
(Repeat Chorus)

(1st stanza chords)  
It climbs on hills like a Matchless  
'cause my Honda's built really  
light  
When I go into the turns, lean on  
me and hang on tight,  
I'd better turn on the light so  
we could ride my Honda  
tonight.  
(Repeat Chorus to fade)



\*\*\*\*\*  
**FUN, FUN, FUN**  
 B. Wilson, M. Love  
 BEACH BOYS/Capitol  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 Eb break: (2x)  
 Ab—Eb—Bb—Ab—Eb—Bb—

Well, she got her Daddy's car and  
 she cruised to the hamburger  
 stand now

Seems she forgot all about the  
 library like she told her old man  
 now,

And with the radio blatin' goes  
 cruisin' just as fast as she can  
 now.

Chorus: Eb Bb  
 And (she'll) have fun, fun, fun  
 [we'll] have fun, fun, fun  
 [ 'til her Daddy takes her ]  
 [ now that Daddy took the ]  
 T-bird away  
 T-bird away

(Fun, fun, fun, 'til her Daddy  
 takes her now that Daddy took  
 your] T-bird away).

(1st stanza chords)  
 Well, the men stood starin' 'cause  
 she walks, looks and drives like  
 an ace now

(You walk like an ace now) (2x)  
 She makes the Indie 500 look like  
 a Roman chariot race now,  
 (You look like an ace now) (2x)  
 A lot o' guys try to catch her but  
 she leaves 'em on a wild goose  
 chase now

(You drive like an ace now). (2x)  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 Ad lib:  
 Bb—Eb—  
 Bb—F—Bb—

(1st stanza chords)  
 Well, you knew all along that your  
 - Daddy's been wise to you now  
 (You shouldn't have lied now) (2x)  
 And since he took your set o' keys,  
 you've been thinkin' that your  
 fun is all through now,  
 (You shouldn't have lied now) (2x)  
 But you can come along with me  
 'cause we got a lot of things to  
 do now  
 (You shouldn't have lied now). (2x)

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Code:

(Hoo-wee, hoo-wee-hoo)  
 Bb  
 Fun, fun now that Daddy took  
 your T-bird away,

Fun, fun now that Daddy took  
 your T-bird away.

(Repeat to fade)

# **GOOD VIBRATIONS**

B. Wilson, M. Love  
 BEACH BOYS/Capitol  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Om I, I love the colorful clothes she  
 wears

And the way the sunlight plays  
 upon her hair,

Om I hear the sound of a gentle rain

On the wind that makes her  
 perfume through the air.

Chorus:

F7 F# F I'm thinkin' of good vibrations

F7 F# F She's givin' me excitations.

(Repeat)

G7 G# G I'm thinkin' of good vibrations

G7 G# G She's givin' me excitations,

A7 A# A I'm thinkin' of good vibrations

A7 A# A She's givin' me excitations.

(1st stanza chords)

Close my eyes, she's somehow  
 close now

Softly smile, I know she must  
 be kind,

When I look in her eyes  
 She goes with her tear or blush  
 some more.

(Repeat Chorus)

Interlude:

A7 A# A—, (12x)

D7 D# D I don't know where but she sends

me there.

A7 A# A—, (2x)

Gotta see, those lovin', good  
 vibrations a-happ'nin' with her.

(Repeat 2x)

Ad lib:

E—F—B—, (2x)

B—

Ahh

Code: (Fade)

(Chorus chord pattern)

I'm thinkin' of good vibrations  
 She's givin' me excitations,  
 I'm thinkin' of good vibrations

F—C—A—G—

Na na na...

\*\*\*\*\*

# **HELP ME RHONDA**

B. Wilson  
 BEACH BOYS/Capitol

NOTE: Original key is one fret (C#)  
 higher.

Well, since she put me down, I've  
 been up to it in my head

I come in late at night and in the  
 mornin' I just lay in bed,

But why do you look so fine  
 (look so fine)?

And I know I couldn't take much  
 time,

For you to help me, Rhonda, help  
 me get her out of my heart.

Chorus:

G Help me, Rhonda, help help me,  
 Rhonda

C Help me, Rhonda, help help me,  
 Rhonda.

(Repeat)

F Help me, Rhonda, help help me,  
 Rhonda

Am Help me, Rhonda, help help me,  
 Rhonda,

F Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her  
 out of my heart.

(1st stanza chords)

She was gonna be my wife and I  
 was gonna be her man  
 But she let another guy come  
 between us and shatter our plan,  
 But, Rhonda, you caught my eye  
 And I can give you lots of reasons  
 why,

You gotta help me, Rhonda, help  
 me get her out of my heart.

(Repeat Chorus)

Ad lib:

C—F—C—A—F—C—

(Repeat Chorus) C... (Fade)



# BARBARA ANN

F. Fassett

BEACH BOYS/Capitol

NOTE: Original key is one fret (F#) higher.

Intro:

(F#)

A-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann  
Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann.

Barb'ra Ann (oh, Ba-Ba-Ba,  
Ba-Barb'ra Ann) (come and)

take my hand  
(Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann)

Barb'ra Ann (Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra  
Ann).

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'  
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barb'ra

Ann,  
Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann.

Went to a dance lookin' for

romance

F# break

Saw Barb'ra Ann so I thought I'd

take a chance with Barb'ra Ann,  
(Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann) Hold my

hand

(Ann, Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann)

C# break

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barb'ra

Ann,  
Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann.

(F#)

Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann  
Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann.

(Repeat 1st stanza)

Ad lib:

F#—B—F#—  
C—B—F#—C—

(2nd stanza chords)

Slide, Peggy Sue, slide, Peggy Sue  
Slide, Peggy Sue, but I knew you  
wouldn't do, Barb'ra Ann,  
(Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann) Barb'ra  
Ann

(Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann)  
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'  
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barb'ra Ann,  
Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann.

(F#)

Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann  
Ba-Ba-Ba, Ba-Barb'ra Ann.

(Repeat 1st stanza)

Code:

(Ad lib chord pattern)  
Barb'ra Ann, Barb'ra Ann.  
(Repeat to fade)

GRADUATION DAY

J. & N. Sherman  
BEACH BOYS/Capitol

Intro: G-Am-

There's a time for joys

A time for tears

A time we'll treasure through  
the years.

We'll remember always

Graduation day.

At the Senior prom

We danced 'til three

And there you gave your heart  
to me.

We'll remember always

Graduation day.

Refrain:

Though we'll leave in sorrow

All the joys we've known,

We can face tomorrow

Knowing we'll never walk alone.

When the Ivy walls

Are far behind

No matter where our paths may

wind,

We'll remember always

Graduation day.

Code:

We'll remember always  
Graduation day.

# THE MAMAS & THE PAPAS

## MONDAY, MONDAY

J. Phillips, L. Adler  
THE MAMAS & THE PAPAS/WB

Intro:

Pa-ra-ra-ra-ra (2x)

Pa-ra-ra-ra-ra

Monday, Monday, so good  
to me

Monday mornin', it was all I  
hoped it would be,

Oh, Monday mornin', Monday  
mornin' couldn't guarantee

That Monday evenin' you would  
still be here with me.

Monday, Monday, can't trust  
that day

Monday, Monday, sometimes it  
just turns out that way.

Oh, Monday mornin', you gave me  
no warnin' on what it was to  
be

Oh, Monday, Monday, how could  
you leave and not take me?

Refrain:

Every other day  
(Every other day) (2x)

Cf the week is fine, yeah,

But whenever Monday comes  
(But whenever Monday comes) (2x)

You'll find me cryin' all of the  
time.

Monday, Monday, so good to me  
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped  
it would be.

But Monday mornin', Monday  
mornin' couldn't guarantee

That Monday evenin' you would  
still be here with me.

(Repeat Refrain using the ff. chords:  
A-F-A-D-G-E-F-G)

Code: (Fade)

Monday, Monday, can't trust  
that day

Monday, Monday, it just turns  
out that way.

Oh, Monday, Monday, don't go  
away

Monday, Monday, it's here to  
stay.

Oh, Monday, Monday, oh, Mon-  
day, Monday...

## CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

J. Phillips, L. Adler  
THE MAMAS & THE PAPAS/WB

Intro:

Dm8-Dm7sus-Dbm-Dm9- (3x)  
Abruz-

All the leaves are brown  
(All the leaves are brown)  
And the sky is gray  
(And the sky is gray),  
I've been for a walk  
(I've been for a walk)



**A** **Ab**  
On a winter's day  
**Ab7sus** **Ab7**  
(On a winter's day).

**Dbm**  
I'll be safe and warm  
**B** **A**  
(I'll be safe and warm)

**B** **Ab**  
If I was in L.A.  
**Ab7sus** **Ab7**  
(If I was in L.A.),  
**Dbm**  
California dreamin'  
**B** **A**  
(California dreamin')  
**B** **Ab7**  
On such a winter's day.

**Dbm-G-A**  
Stepped into a church  
**B** **Ab-Ab7sus-Ab7**  
I passed along the way.

**A** **E**  
Well, I got down on my knees  
**Ab** **Dbm**  
(Got down on my knees)  
**A** **Ab7**  
And I pretended to pray  
**Ab7sus** **Ab7**  
(I pretended to pray).

You know the preacher likes the  
**Dbm**  
cold

**B** **A**  
(Preacher likes the cold)  
**B** **Ab**  
He knows I'm gonna stay  
**Ab7sus** **Ab7**  
(Knows I'm gonna stay),  
**Dbm**  
California dreamin'  
**B** **A**  
(California dreamin')

**B** **Ab-Ab7sus-Ab7**  
On such a winter's day.  
**Ad lib:**  
**Dbm-A-Ab7-Dbm-**  
**A-Ab7-Ab7sus-Ab7-**  
**Dbm-B-A-B-Ab-Ab7sus-Ab7-**  
(Repeat 1st verse)

**Dbm**  
If I didn't tell her  
**B** **A**  
(If I didn't tell her)  
**B** **Ab**  
I could leave today  
**Ab7sus** **Ab7**  
(I could leave today),  
**Dbm**  
California dreamin'  
**B** **A**  
(California dreamin')  
**B** **Dbm**  
On such a winter's day.

**Code:**  
**B** **A**  
California dreamin'  
**B** **Dbm**  
On such a winter's day.

**B** **A**  
(California dreamin')  
**B** **A-Dbm**

On such a winter's day!  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**DEDICATED TO THE ONE**  
**I LOVE**

**L**, **P**alling, **R**, **B**ass  
**THE MAMAS & THE PAPAS/WB**  
\*\*\*\*\*

**D7sus** **G**  
While I'm far away from you,  
**Bm**  
my baby  
**C** **D** **G** **Em**  
I know it's hard for you, my baby.  
**C** **D** **Em** **Bm**  
Because it's hard for me, my baby  
**Am** **D**  
And the darkest hour is just  
**G**  
before dawn.

**D7sus** **G**  
Each night before you go to bed,  
**C-G**  
my baby

**C** **D** **G**  
Whisper a little pray'r for me,  
**C-G**  
my baby.

**Am** **D** **Gdim** **G**  
And tell all the stars above  
**D7sus** **G**  
This is dedicated to the one I love.

**Refrain:**  
**G**  
Life can never be  
Exactly like we want it to be  
**G7**  
I could be satisfied  
Knowing you love me.

**G**  
There's just one thing  
I want you to do especially for me,  
**Am** **A**  
And it's something that every-

**D7sus-D**  
body needs.

**D7** **G**  
While I'm far away from you, my  
**C-G**  
baby

**C** **D** **G** **A**  
Whisper a little pray'r for me, my  
**C-G**  
baby.  
**Am** **D** **Em** **Bm**  
Because it's hard for me, my baby  
**D** **D7sus**  
And the darkest hour is just before  
**G** **G7** **G**  
dawn.

**Bm** **C**  
If there's one thing I want you to  
**G** **C** **Bm** **C** **Bm**  
do especially for me

**D**  
Then it's something that everybody  
**D7**  
needs...

**E**  
Each night before you go to bed,  
**C** **G** **(C)**  
my baby (yeah)  
**C** **D** **G**  
Whisper a little pray'r for me, my  
**C-G** **(Am)**  
baby (yeah),

**Am** **D** **Gdim** **G**  
And tell all the stars above  
**D7sus** **Em**  
This is dedicated to the one I love.

**Code:**  
**C**  
This is dedicated to the one I love  
**A**  
This is dedicated to the one I love,  
**G**  
This is dedicated to the one I love  
This is dedicated.





# LETTERMEN

## SMILE

Chaplin, Turner, Parsons  
THE LETTERMEN/Capitol

Intro: G9 pause

G  
Smile though your heart is aching  
Gm7  
Smile even though it's breakin',  
G(6) Bbdim Am  
When there are clouds in the sky  
E  
You'll get by,  
Am  
If you smile through your tears  
and sorrow  
Cm  
Smile and maybe tomorrow,  
G  
You'll see the sun come shining  
Am D7  
through for you.

G  
Just light up your face with  
gladness  
Gm7  
Hide every trace of sadness,  
G(6) Bbdim Am  
Although a tear may be ever so  
E  
near

Am  
That's the time you must keep on  
tryin',

Cm  
Smile, what's the use of crying?

G  
You'll find that life is still worth-  
Am  
while,  
D7(or D) dim G-Bb-A-B-  
If you just smile...  
G  
just smile.

## SHE CRIED

THE LETTERMEN/Capitol

Intro: B-

B  
And when I told her  
I didn't love her anymore, she  
cried, she cried,  
B  
And when I told her

A  
Her kisses were not like before,  
G  
she cried, she cried.

Refrain:

I thought that our romance was  
A  
over and done  
G  
But to her it had just begun.

B  
And when I told her  
Another girl has caught my eye,  
A  
she cried, she cried,  
B  
And when I kissed her  
A kiss that only meant goodbye,  
A  
she cried, she cried,  
Ad lib: B-A-B-C-  
C  
And when I told her

I didn't love her anymore,

she cried, she cried,

## LOVE IS A MANY- SPLENDORED THING

S. Fain, P.F. Webster  
THE LETTERMEN/Capitol

C-Am is a many-splendored  
thing  
F F5 FM7 F5  
It's the April rose that only grows  
Am  
in the early spring,  
Dm Dm7 G7  
Love is nature's way of giving,  
Dm6 E7  
a reason to be living  
Am Am7 B7  
A golden crown that makes a man  
E-G7  
a king.

C-Am on a high and windy hill  
Once  
F F5 FM7  
In the morning mist, two lovers  
F5  
kissed  
Am  
And the world stood still,

Then your fingers touched my  
Dm Dm7 Eaug  
C7-9  
silent heart  
A7 A F#dim-Fm7  
And taught it how to sing,  
C Am-Fm7  
Yes, true love's a many-  
G G7-9 C-(G#7-)  
splendored thing.  
(Repeat 2nd stanza moving chords  
one fret (Db) higher except last 2 words)  
D#m G#7sus hold C#  
...splendored thing.  
I BELIEVE  
Orake, Graham, Shirl, Stillman  
THE LETTERMEN/Capitol  
Intro: F#m7.

D Dm7 Bm Bm7 G  
I believe for every drop of rain  
that falls, a flower  
D G-A7sus, A  
grows  
Dm7 Bm Bm7  
I believe that somewhere in the  
A7  
darkest night, a candle  
D G-A7sus, A  
glows,  
D Dm7  
I believe for everyone who goes  
astray  
C#7 F#m7  
Someone will come to show  
Bm-Bm7  
the way,  
G Em A7  
I believe, I believe.

D Dm7 Bm Bm7  
I believe above the storm the  
G A7  
smallest pray'r will still be  
D G-A7sus, A  
heard  
D Dm7 Bm Bm7 G  
I believe that Someone in the great  
A7  
somewhere hears every  
D G-A7sus, A  
word,  
D Dm7 G  
Everytime I hear a newborn baby  
cry  
C#7 F#m7  
Or touch a leaf, or see the  
Bm-Bm7  
sky.

Then I know why I believe,  
D# Cm G#  
Everytime I hear a newborn baby  
cry  
G Cm-Cm7  
Or touch a leaf, or see the sky,  
G# A#sus, A# G#-  
Then I know why I believe  
B D#  
I believe.

# WHEN I FALL IN LOVE

Music: E. Hayman  
THE LETTERMEN/Capitol

Intro: C—Cm/G—Bb (2x)  
Ooh

G  
When I fall in love  
Am7 D7  
It will be forever  
C Bm Am-Am7 A7—D7—  
Or I'll never fall in love  
G (Em) Cm  
In a restless world like this is  
G Bm  
Love is ended before it's  
Dm7-E7  
begin,  
Am7 E7  
And too many moonlight kisses  
Am7 C  
Seem to cool in the warmth of  
D7  
the sun.

G  
When I give my heart  
Am7 D7  
It would be completely  
G C Bm Am-Am7 A7—D7—  
Or I'll never give my heart,  
G  
And the moment I can feel that  
E (E7) Am-cm  
You feel that way too  
G/D Em/D D7sus  
Is when I fall in love  
G/D Em/D Am  
When I fall in love  
D7 G—Cm/G—Ab-G  
with you.

## SHANGRI-LA

Malneck, Maxwell, Sigman  
THE LETTERMEN/Capitol

Intro: FM7/C—Fdm/C—Cm7—Gb7(1-5).  
FM7/C—Fdm/C—Cm7—Gb7(1-5).

FM7 Dm7 Gm7  
Your kisses take me to  
C7  
shangri-la  
FM7 Dm7  
Each kiss is magic,  
Gm7 Gb7  
That makes my little world a  
FM7—(break)  
Shangri-la.  
Rhythm:  
Ab7(1or Ab6)  
A land of bluebirds and  
Dbm7  
fountains  
Gm7 FM7(1or FM9)  
And nothing to do,  
Bbm7 Eb7(1or Eb6)  
But cling to an angel  
Gm7 C7sus—C7(1or Gb7(1-5))—  
That looks like you

FM7 Dm7  
And when you hold me  
Cm7 C7  
How warm you are,  
Dm7  
FM7 Be mine, my darling  
Gm7 Gb7  
And spend your life with me in  
Am7(1-5)—D7—  
Shangri-la,  
Gm7 Gb7  
For anywhere you are in  
FM7—C7sus  
Shangri-la.  
Ad lib:  
Fm7—Dm7—Gm7 C7—C7(1-5)—  
How warm you are  
Fm7—Dm7—Gm7 G7  
And spend your life with me in  
Am7(1-5)—D7—  
Shangri-la.  
Code:  
Gm7 G7 pause  
For anywhere you are in  
FM7—Gb7(1or Bb7)—Fm7  
Shangri-la.

## WORLD WITHOUT LOVE

THE LETTERMEN/Capitol

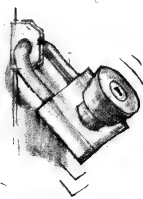
Intro: E—Eaug—A—Fm7, B7,  
E—Eaug—A—Fm7, B7,

E Gm7  
Please lock me away  
Cm7 Cm7 A  
And don't allow the day,  
E Am  
Here inside where I hide  
E  
With my loneliness,  
Fm7  
I don't care what they say  
B7 E  
I won't stay in a world without  
C, B7—  
love.

E Gm7  
Birds sing out of tune  
Cm7 Cm7 A  
And raindrops hide the moon,  
E Am  
I'm okay, here I'll stay  
E  
With my loneliness,  
Fm7  
I don't care what they say,  
B7 E  
I won't stay in a world without  
A/E—E  
love.

Rhythm:  
Am  
So I wait and in a while  
E  
I will see my true love's smile,  
Am  
She may come I know not when  
Fm7 C B7  
When she does I'll know so, baby,  
E  
until then  
Gm7  
Lock me away

Cm7 Cm7 A  
And don't allow the day,  
E Am  
Here inside where I hide  
E  
With my loneliness,  
Fm7  
I don't care what they say  
B7 (Ad lib)  
I won't stay in a world without  
love.  
Ad lib:  
E—Gm7—Cm7—Cm7—A—  
E—Am—E—  
Fm7  
I don't care what they say  
B7 E  
I won't stay in a world without  
A/E—E  
love.  
(Repeat Refrain except last line)  
Fm7 C  
When she does I'll know so, baby,  
E  
until then . . .  
A7  
Lock me away  
Dm Dm7 Bb  
And don't allow the day,  
F Bbm  
Here inside where I hide  
F  
With my loneliness,  
Gm7  
I don't care what they say  
C7 F  
I won't stay in a world without  
D7  
love.  
Code:  
Gm7  
I don't care what they say  
C7 F  
I won't stay in a world without  
D  
love,  
Gm7—C7—break F  
In a world without love.



# HERMAN'S HERMITS



## THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH ALL OVER THE WORLD

G. Stephens, L. Reed  
HERMAN'S HERMITS/Parlophone

Intro:  
Caus, C-, C/G, C9/G, C/G pause; (2x)

C E/B-  
There's a kind of hush  
E Am C7/G  
All over the world tonight  
C7 F  
All over the world

E  
You can hear the sounds of lovers  
C  
in love,  
G  
You know what I mean,

C E/B-  
Just the two of us  
E Am C7/G  
And nobody else in sight,  
C7 F  
There's nobody else  
G7  
And I'm feelin' good just holding  
C-C7-  
you tight.

Refrain:  
F F# F#  
So listen very carefully  
F# F#  
Closer now and you will see  
C7  
what I mean

It isn't a dream,  
F F#  
The only sound that you will hear  
F# F#  
Is when I whisper in your ear  
G  
"I love you forever and ever."

C E/B-  
There's a kind of hush  
E Am C7/G  
All over the world tonight,  
C7 F  
All over the world  
G  
You can hear the sound of lovers in  
C-G7-  
love.

Code:  
C E/B-E-  
La la la la la la  
Am C7/G  
La la la la la la la  
C7 F  
La la la la la la la la  
C-C7-  
La la la la la  
(Repeat Refrain)

## MRS. BROWN YOU'VE GOT A LOVELY DAUGHTER

Peacock  
HERMAN'S HERMITS/Parlophone

Intro: C-Em-Dm-G- (2x)

C Em Dm G  
Mrs. Brown, you've got a lovely  
C Em-Dm-G  
daughter

C Em Dm G  
Girls as sharp as her are somethin'  
C-Em-Dm-G  
rare,

Am C-A- C  
But it's sad she doesn't love me  
Am C  
now

She's made it clear enough,  
G  
It ain't no good to pine,

C Em Dm G  
She wants to return those things I  
C Em-Dm-G  
bought her

C Em Dm G  
Tell her she can keep them just  
C Em-Dm-G  
the same,

Am C Am  
Things have changed, she doesn't  
C  
love me now

Am C  
She's made it clear enough,  
G-(Bb-)  
It ain't no good to pine,

Refrain:  
E# Gm Ab Bb  
Walkin' about even in a crowd  
G# Bbm  
Well, you'll pick her out,  
Bb (break) G  
Makes a bloke feel so proud,

C Em Dm G  
If she finds that I've been 'round to  
C Em-Dm-G  
see you

C Em Dm G  
Tell her that I'm well and feelin'  
C-Em-Dm-G  
fine,

Am C-A- C-  
Don't let on, don't say she's  
E  
broke my heart

Am C  
I'd go down on my knees,  
G-Bb-  
'Cause it's no good to pine,  
(Repeat Refrain & 2nd stanza)

Code: (Fade)  
C Em Dm G  
Mrs. Brown, you've got a lovely  
C Em-Dm-G  
daughter.  
(Repeat to fade)

There's a kind of hush  
All over the world tonight  
All over the world

People just like us are fallin' in love,

Yeah, fallin' in love  
Fallin' in love.

# WHERE WERE YOU WHEN I NEEDED YOU

P.F. Sloan, S. Barri  
From the movie *Hold On*  
HERMAN'S HERMITS/Parlophone  
Intro: C-G-Dsus-G-D8 pause

Don't bother crying  
Don't bother crawling,  
It's all over now  
There's no use in stalling,  
The love I once felt  
I don't feel anymore for you,  
This time I'll even  
Open the door for you,  
You walked out when I was down  
Well, now I am lost,  
And look, look who's comin' 'round.

## Chorus:

Where were you when I needed you?  
Where were you when I wanted you?  
Where were you when I needed you?  
Where were you when I needed you?  
Where?

You're looking good  
It's hard to fight it,  
But no use explaining  
I've already decided,  
That going with you  
Is worse than without you,  
I won't stand a lifetime



Worrying about you,  
When things got bad, you disappeared  
Well, I'm back on my feet,  
And look, look who's standin' there.  
(Repeat Chorus)  
You were so young  
And you were so wild,  
I knew you were nobody's

Innocent child,  
That first day I saw you  
You really got to me,  
I thought I could change you  
What good did it do me?  
When times got rough  
Ah, you wouldn't wait,  
Well, now you're trippin' back  
And, babe, babe, it's too late.  
(Repeat Chorus to fade)



# \*\*\*\*\* **BABY I NEED YOUR LOVIN'**

Holland, Dozier, Holland  
 FOUR TOPS/Motown

\*\*\*\*\*

Intro:

A G, A-; (3x)

Ooh hog hoo...

A D  
 Baby, I need your lovin'  
 A D  
 Baby, I need your lovin'  
 A D  
 Although you're never near  
 A D  
 Your voice, I often hear,  
 A D  
 Another day, another night,  
 A D  
 I long to hold you tight (D, Bm)  
 A  
 'Cause I'm so lonely.

Chorus:

G Em  
 Baby, I need your lovin'  
 D Bm  
 Got to have all your lovin',  
 G Em  
 Baby, I need your lovin'  
 D Bm (G/D, D,)-  
 Got to have all your lovin'.

A D  
 Some say it's a sign of weakness  
 A B  
 For a man to beg,  
 A D  
 Then weak, I'd rather be  
 A D  
 If it means havin' you to keep  
 A D  
 'Cause lately, I've been losin' (D, Bm)  
 sleep.  
 (Repeat Chorus)

# **FOUR TOPS**

(Chord pattern A-G/A-)

If at night I call your name  
 Woh, sometimes I wonder  
 Will I ever be the same, Oh yeah,  
 (Chord pattern A-D-)  
 When you see me smilin', you know  
 Thing have gotten worse,  
 Any smile you might see  
 Has all been rehearsed.

E D G/D  
 Darling, I can't go on without  
 D  
 you

A G  
 This emptiness won't let me live  
 A G  
 without you,

A G  
 This loneliness inside me, darlin'  
 A G/D, D,  
 Makes me feel half alive.

(Repeat Chorus to fade)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**REACH OUT I'LL BE  
 THERE**

Holland, Dozier, Holland  
 FOUR TOPS/Motown

\*\*\*\*\*

Intro: Dm-A-; (2x)

Gm7  
 Now if you feel you can't  
 C7  
 go on

Gm7 C7  
 Because all of your hope is gone,  
 Gm7  
 And your life is filled with  
 C7  
 much confusion  
 Gm7 C7  
 Until happiness is just an illusion,  
 Gm7  
 And your world around is  
 C7  
 crumbling down  
 F/A  
 Darling, (reach out) hold on, girl,  
 reach out for me,  
 C#dim Edim-pause  
 (Reach out) Reach out for me!

Chorus:

A D Dm  
 (Hah!) I'll be there with a love  
 A  
 that will shelter you  
 A D Dm  
 I'll be there with a love that will  
 see you through.

Gm7  
 When you feel lost and about to  
 C7  
 give up  
 Gm7  
 'Cause your best just ain't good  
 C7  
 enough,  
 Gm7  
 And you feel the world has grown  
 C7  
 cold  
 Bm7  
 And you're drifting but all on your  
 C7  
 own,  
 Gm7 C7  
 And you need a hand to hold  
 F/A  
 Darling, (reach out) hold on, girl,  
 reach out for me,





# GARY LEWIS & THE PLAYBOYS

## THIS DIAMOND RING

Kooper, Brass, Levine  
GARY LEWIS & the Playboys/Liberty  
Intro: (Cm——)

Cm Cm7  
Who wants to buy this diamond  
F/C—Cm—  
ring?  
Cm Cm7  
She took it off her finger now,  
F/C—Db—  
It doesn't mean a thing.

Chorus 1:  
G# Bbm/F  
This diamond ring  
Eb Db  
Doesn't shine for me any more,  
G# Bbm/F  
And this diamond ring  
Eb Db  
Doesn't mean what it did before,  
Eb Bbm7 Ebm  
So if you've got someone  
Bbm7 pause Abm7—Db7  
whose love is true  
G#—G—  
Let it shine for you.

Cm Cm7  
This stone is genuine like love  
F/C—Cm—  
should be  
Cm Cm7  
And if your baby's truer than,  
F/C—Db—  
My baby was to me.

Chorus 2:  
G# Bbm/F  
This diamond ring  
Eb Db  
Can be something beautiful,  
G# Bbm/F  
And this diamond ring  
Eb Db  
Can be dreams that are coming  
true,  
Eb Bbm7 pause  
And then your heart  
Eb Bbm7 pause Abm7  
Won't have to break like mine  
did,  
G#—G—  
If there's love behind it.

Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)  
(Repeat Chorus 1 & 2 except last 2 words)

(Chorus 1, fade)  
... behind it.  
COUNT ME IN  
G. Hardin  
GARY LEWIS & the Playboys/Liberty  
Intro: F—Ab—Dbm7—Gb(9)— (2x)

F If you need someone to count on,  
C7  
count me  
F Someone you can rely on through  
F7  
thick and thin,  
Eb When you start to count the ones  
Gm  
That you might ever doubt,  
F Ab Dbm7  
If you think of counting me,  
Gb(9)  
count me out.

F When you count the ones that want  
Am7 C7  
you, count me too  
F And if I'm not first on your list,  
F7  
count me blue,  
Eb Just be sure you count on me  
Gm  
And when the countin's through,  
F Ab C7  
Count me madly in love with  
(Ad lib)  
you.

Ad lib:  
F—Am7—Break C7.  
Too doo... (2x)

F If you need someone to count on  
C7  
when you're down  
F And all your other friends you've  
Am7 F7  
lost, count me found,

Bb Just be sure you count on me  
Gm  
When you're down and out,  
F Ab  
Count me in through thick and thin  
Dbm7 Gb(9)  
or it don't count.  
(Repeat 2nd stanza except last word)  
(Ad lib, fade)

... you.  
WHEN SUMMER IS GONE  
S. Curtis  
GARY LEWIS & the Playboys/Liberty  
Intro: C—pause

Dm7 G-  
I'll see you in September  
Dm7 G C—Ab-A-  
When summer is gone,  
Dm  
Have a good time but remember  
D7 G—pause  
I'll be waiting back home.

And when you go out dating  
Dm7 G C—Ab-A-  
With some guy all alone,  
Dm  
Just remember I'll be waiting  
G C—F—C-  
When summer is gone.

Chorus:  
E Am  
When the warm June night  
F C  
surrounds you  
Dm7 G C  
Don't fall under his spell,  
E Am F  
When he puts his arms around  
you  
G7  
Remember that I love you so  
G7—G7 pause  
well.

And I'll see you in September  
Dm7 G C—Ab-A-  
When summer is gone,  
Dm  
Have a good time, but remember



D7 G  
Come back to me when summer is  
C-F-C- gone.

(Repeat Chorus)  
(Repeat last stanza except last word)

C-F-C  
... gone.  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**SAVE YOUR HEART FOR ME**

Geld, Uddell  
GARY LEWIS & the Playboys/Liberty  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: D-A7-Bm-A, G, Bm, Em,

D F#m  
Walk along the lake with someone  
new  
Em7 Gm  
Have yourself a summer fling or  
two,

D G F# Bm  
But remember I'm in love with you  
G D/A A7sus-A7-  
And save your heart for me.

D F#m  
When the summer moon is on the  
rise

Em7 Gm  
And you're dancin' under starlit  
skies,

Please don't let the stars get in  
F# Bm  
your eyes  
G D/A A D  
Just save your heart for me.

Chorus:

Bm pause  
When you're all alone  
F#m pause  
Far away from home  
G A D  
Someone's gonna flirt with you,  
Bm  
I won't think it's wrong  
F#m  
If you play along  
G A7sus A7  
Just don't fall for someone new.

D F#m  
When the autumn winds begin to  
blow

Em7 Gm  
And the summertime is on the go,  
G F# Bm  
You'll be in my arms again I know  
G D D7 G(B)  
So save your heart for me,  
Gm D/A Bm G A7 (A6 Bb)  
Darlin', save your heart for me,  
Ad lib:  
G-F#m-Em7-Gm-

D G F#  
Please remember I'm in love with  
Bm  
you  
G D  
So save your heart for  
G(B)  
me.

Code:  
Gm G D/A Bm G A7sus  
Darlin', save your heart for  
G-A7sus-D  
me.





# BOB DYLAN

## THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

B. Dylan  
BOB DYLAN/CBS/Sony

Intro: G—

Come gather round people  
wherever you roam  
And admit that the waters around  
you have grown,  
And accept it that soon you'll be  
drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth saving,  
Then you'd better start swimmin'

or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin',  
Ad lib: G—Em—C—G—

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again,  
And don't speak too soon for the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who that it's namin',  
'Cause the loser now will be later to win

For the times they are a-changin',  
Ad lib: G—Em—C—G—  
D—C—G—D—

(1st stanza chord)  
Come senators, congressmen,  
please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway,  
don't block up the hall,  
For he that gets hurt will be he  
who has stalled  
There's a battle outside ragin',  
Will soon shake your windows  
and rattle your walls

For the times they are a-changin'  
Ad lib: G—D—C—D—G—

(1st stanza chord)  
Come mothers and fathers  
throughout the land  
And don't criticize what you  
can't understand,  
Your sons and your daughters are  
beyond your command  
Your old road is rapidly aging,  
Please get out o' the new one if  
you can't lend your hand

For the times they are a-changin',  
Ad lib: G—Em—C—G—  
D—C—G—D—  
G—C—D—G—

(1st stanza chord)  
The line it is drawn, the curse it  
is cast  
The slow one now will later be  
fast,  
As the present now will later be  
past  
The order is rapidly fading,  
And the first one now will later be  
last

For the times they are a-changin',  
Ad lib: (F#d) G—Em—C—G—  
G—Em—C—D—

## LIKE A ROLLING STONE

B. Dylan  
BOB DYLAN/CBS/Sony

Intro:  
C-F#m7(C)-C-F#m7(C)- (2x)

Once upon a time you dressed  
so fine  
You threw the bums a dime in  
your prime, didn't you?  
People'd call, say, "Beware,  
doll, you're bound to fail"  
You thought they were all  
a-kiddin' you.

You used to laugh about  
Ev'rybody that was hangin' out,



**F** Now you don't talk so loud **C**  
**F** Now you don't seem so proud, **C**  
 About havin' to be scrounging **Dm7**  
 your next meal. **F**

Chorus 1:

How does it feel **C-F-G-**  
 How does it feel **C-F-G-**  
 To be without a home? **C-F-G-**  
 Like a complete unknown **C-F-G-**  
 Like a rolling stone? **C-F-G-**  
 Interlude: **C-F-G-**

(1st stanza chords)

Oh, you've gone to the finest  
 school alright, Miss Lonely  
 But you know you only used to  
 get juiced in it.  
 And now you're gonna have to  
 get used to it.

(2nd stanza chords)

You say you never compromise  
 With the myst'ry tramp, but now  
 you realize,  
 He's not selling any alibis  
 As you stare into the vacuum of  
 his eyes,  
 And say, "Do you want to make a  
 deal?"

Chorus 2:

(Chorus 1 chords)  
 How does it feel  
 How does it feel  
 To be on your own?  
 With no direction home  
 (Like) A complete unknown  
 Like a rolling stone?  
 (Repeat Interlude)

(1st stanza chords)

Oh, you never turned around to see  
 The frowns on the jugglers and the  
 clowns,  
 When they all did tricks for you  
 You never understood that it ain't  
 no good,  
 You shouldn't let other people get  
 your kicks for you.

(2nd stanza chords)

You used to ride on a chrome  
 horse with your diplomat  
 Who carried on his shoulder a  
 Siamese cat,  
 Ain't it hard when you discover  
 that  
 He really wasn't where it's at,  
 After he took from you ev'rything

he could steal?  
 (Repeat Chorus 2 & Interlude)

(1st stanza chords)

Oh, a princess on a steeple  
 And all the pretty people,  
 They're all drink' that they got it  
 made  
 Exchangin' all precious gifts,  
 But you better take a diamond  
 ring  
 You better pawn, it babe

(2nd stanza chords)

You used to be so amused  
 At Napoleon in rags and the  
 language that he used,  
 Go to him now he calls you, you  
 can't refuse  
 When you got nothin', you got  
 nothin' to lose,  
 You're invisible now, you got no  
 secrets to conceal.

(Repeat Chorus 2)

Ad lib: (Chord pattern C-F-G--to fade)

## MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

S. Dylan  
 BOB DYLAN/CBS/Sony

Intro: **F-**

Chorus:

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play **F**  
 a song for me **Bb**  
 I'm not sleepy and there is no **Bb**  
 place I'm going to, **C** **C7**  
 Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man; **Bb**  
 play a song for me **F**  
 In a JINGLE-jangle mornin' **Bb**  
 I'll come following you. **F--**

Though I know that evenin's empire **Bb** **C**  
 Has returned into sand, **F** **Bb**  
 Vanished from my hand **Bb**  
 Left me blindly to stand **Bb**  
 but still not sleeping, **C** **C7**  
 My weariness amazes me **Bb** **C**  
 I am branded on my feet, **F** **Bb**  
 I have no one to meet **F** **Bb**  
 And the ancient empty streets **Bb**  
 too dead for dreaming. **Bb** **C** **C7**

(Repeat Chorus)

**Bb** **C**

Take me on a trip upon your  
 (Chord pattern F-Bb-)  
 magic swirling ship  
 My senses have been stripped,  
 My hands can't feel to grip  
 My toes too numb to step,  
 Wait only for my boot heels to be  
 wandering. **C** **C7**

**Bb** **C**  
 I'm ready to go anywhere  
 (Chord pattern F-Bb-)

I'm ready for to fade,  
 And do my own parade  
 Cast your dancin' spell my way,  
 I promise to go under it. **Bb** **C** **C7**  
 (Repeat Chorus)

**Bb**  
 Though you might hear laughing,  
 spinning **C**

(Do pattern F-Bb-)  
 Swinging madly across the sun,  
 It's not aimed at anyone  
 It's just escaping on the run  
 And but for the sky **C** **C7**

There are no fences facing.

**Bb** **C**  
 And if your hear they could trace  
 (Chord pattern F-Bb-)

Of skipping reels of rhyme,  
 To your tambourine in time  
 It's just a ragged clown behind,  
 I wouldn't pay it any mind  
 It's just a shadow you're seeing  
 that he's chasing. **Bb** **C**

(Repeat Chorus)  
 Ad lib: (Last stanza chords) **F--**

**Bb** **C**  
 And take me disappearing to the  
 (Chord pattern F-Bb-)  
 smoke rings of my mind  
 Down the foggy ruins of time,  
 Far past the frozen leaves  
 The haunted, frightened trees,  
 Out to the windy beach

Far from the twisted reach of **Bb** **C**  
 crazy sorrow. **C** **C7**

**Bb**  
 Yes, to dance beneath the  
 diamond sky **C**

(Chord pattern F-Bb-)  
 With one hand waving free,  
 Silhouetted by the sea  
 Circled by the circus sands,  
 With all memory and faith  
 Driven deep beneath the waves,  
 Let me forget about today  
 until tomorrow, **Bb** **C** **C7**  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 Ad lib: (Last stanza chords to fade)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**I WEAR A SILLY GRIN**  
 A. Ripp, J. Ryan  
**THE CRITTERS/MCA**  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 F—Bb pause  
 Bb—C7.F.

Bb People tell me, understand that  
 C F—Bb C  
 life can be this way, oh hoh  
 Bb  
 Sometimes you think you have the  
 world

C  
 But you find you haven't got the  
 F—Bb C—F.  
 time of day,

Gm  
 So go ahead and stare at me  
 Am  
 If you think you'll see a tear,  
 Bb  
 You're wrong, I'll never cry  
 Dm C  
 So don't believe what you hear,  
 because...

Chorus:

F C  
 (I'll wear a silly grin)  
 Bb

I'll look so happy

Am C F—C  
 And no one will ever know,  
 Bb C

F  
 (Inside my broken heart won't  
 F—Bb—C F pause Bb, Gm pause C—F.  
 show, no hoh).

Bb C  
 When we meet I seem like stayin'  
 Am F—Bb  
 How's the weather treatin' you?  
 C F  
 Oh hoh!

Bb  
 Why should I care? I'm so carefree

C  
 You only took my world, my heart  
 F—Bb C—F.  
 from me,

Gm  
 I'm gonna hide a broken heart

Am  
 You can bat I'll never show it,

Bb  
 I love you, I need you

Dm C  
 But you'll never know it, 'cause...  
 (Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

Bb

Can you hear me?

F (F7#)  
 Can you hear me, baby?

Bb  
 I don't need you, baby

F (F7#)  
 I said, I don't need you, baby,

Bb  
 Well, can you hear me?

# THE CRITTERS

C F—C—  
 Can you hear me, baby?  
 (Repeat Chorus)

Code:  
 F Bb C F pause Bb, Gm pause C—F  
 Oh hoh, no hoh.



LCSA

\*\*\*\*\*  
**MR. DIEINGLY SAD**  
 A. Ripp  
**THE CRITTERS/MCA**  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: (Dm7—)

Dm7  
 Just a breeze will muss your hair  
 (ahh)

Dm7 G7  
 But you smile away each little care  
 (ahh),

Cm7  
 And if the rain should make you  
 blue (ahh)

Cm7 F7  
 You say tomorrow is snow.

Bm7  
 Blue be your eyes, blonde your hair  
 G7  
 You realize beyond a care,  
 Cm7 Bm  
 Life's in a hurry but you've got no  
 worry

Dm7 Dbdim  
 You're so mystifyingly glad,  
 Cm7 F7 Bb—Ab/Bb—A7—  
 I'm Mr. Dieingly Sad.

Dm7  
 And when the leaves begin to fall  
 (ahh)

Dm7 G7  
 Answering old winter's call (ahh),

Cm7  
 I feel my tears, they fall like rain  
 (ahh)

Cm7 F7  
 Weeping forth a sad refrain.

Bm7  
 (Ahh) Blue, dark and dim, it may  
 seem

G7  
 You mark a grin, a moonbeam,

Cm7  
 Brightens your smile, pray tell me

Bm  
 How all the while you can be  
 Dm7 Dbdim  
 so mystifyingly glad?

Cm7 F7 Bb—Ab/Bb—A7—  
 I'm Mr. Dieingly Sad.

Refrain:

Dm7 G7  
 You say, "Take my hand and  
 Cm7—C8  
 walk with me

Dm7 G7 Cm7—C8  
 Wake this land and stalk the sea,

A7 Dm7—G7sus G7  
 Show me love, all yours,  
 A7sus A7  
 I'm yours."

Dm7  
 (Ahh) Then the tide rolls up to  
 shore (ahh)

Dm7 G7  
 I whisper low I love you more  
 (ahh),

Cm7  
 More than even you could know  
 (ahh)

Cm7 F7  
 Adore me do so I could show,

Bm7 Dbdim  
 I'm so mystifyingly glad

Cm7 F7 (C Code)  
 Not Mr. Dieingly Sad.

Code:  
 (Bb) Ab/Bb Bb  
 (Mr. Dieingly Sad). (Bb)

# DENNIS YOST & THE CLASSICS IV

## \*\*\*\*\* TRACES

B. Bule, J. Cobb, E. Gordy  
DENNIS YOST & THE CLASSICS IV/  
Imperial

\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro:  
Em—Em7—Gm5—Gm7—  
Em7—Gm7—Em7—A7sus—A7—

D P<sup>m</sup>  
Faded photographs  
Am B7  
Covered now with lines and creases,  
Em C  
Tickets torn in half  
C<sup>dim</sup> Em7 F<sup>m</sup>  
Memories in bits and pieces,  
Em Em7 Gm5  
Traces of love long ago  
Gm7 Bbm7 Ebm7  
That didn't work out right,  
Em7 A7sus—A7—  
Traces of love.

D P<sup>m</sup>  
Ribbons from her hair  
Am B7  
Souvenirs of days together  
Em C  
The ring she used to wear  
C<sup>dim</sup> Em7 F<sup>m</sup>  
Pages from an old love letter,  
Em Em7 Gm5  
Traces of love long ago  
Gm7 Bbm7 Ebm7  
That didn't work out right,  
Em7 A7sus—A7—  
Traces of love with me  
D  
tonight.

Refrain: P<sup>m</sup>—Em  
I close my eyes and say a  
P<sup>m</sup>  
prayer  
Em  
That in her heart she'll find,  
Gm7  
A trace of love still there  
Bb (Ad lib)  
somewhere, oh.  
Ad lib:  
Eb—Gm—Bbm—C7—  
Fm—Cb—Ddim7—G7—

Cm Cm7 Cm5  
Traces o' hope in the night

ABM7 BM7  
That she'll come back and  
Em7  
dry.

Fm7 Bb7sus Bb7  
These tracks: 7 tears from my  
(Code)  
eyes.

Code: (Fade)  
Eb—Gm Bbm C7  
Oh oh oh oh, wuh wuh  
Fm—Cb—Ddim7—G7—  
Oh yesh...  
\*\*\*\*\*  
SPOOKY  
Sharpe, Middlebrooks, Bule, Cobb  
DENNIS YOST & THE CLASSICS (V)  
Imperial  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: Em7—A7— (2x)

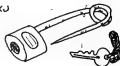
Em7  
In the cool o' the evenin'  
A7  
When ev'rything is gettin' kinds  
Em7 A7  
groovy,  
Em7  
I call you up and ask you  
A7  
If you'd like to go with me and see  
Em7 A7  
a movie,  
Em7  
First you say no, you've got  
some plans for the night.  
A7 pause Bbdim (break)  
And then you stop and say  
Bbdim pause  
alright,  
Em7  
Love is kinda crazy  
A7 Em7—Em7—  
With a spooky little girl like you,

Em7  
You always keep me guessin'  
A7  
I never seem to know what you are  
Em7 A7  
thinkin',  
Em7  
And if a fellow looks at you  
B3  
It was sure your little eye will be  
Em7 A7  
a-winkin'.

Em7  
get confused 'cause I don't  
know where I stand  
A7 pause Bbdim (break)  
And then you smile and hold  
Bbdim pause  
my hand,  
Em7  
Love is kinda crazy  
A7 Em7  
With a spooky little girl like you,  
Em7  
spooky.  
Ad lib: (1st stanza chorus)

Em7 A7  
If you decide some day to stop  
This little game that you are  
Em7 A7  
playin',  
Em7  
I'm gonna tell you all the things  
A7  
My heart's been a-dyin' to be  
Em7 A7  
sayin',  
Em7  
Just like a ghost you've been  
a-hauntin' my dreams  
A7 pause Bbdim (break)  
So I'll propose on Hal-  
Bbdim pause  
loween,  
Em7  
Love is kinda crazy  
A7 Em7  
With a spooky little girl like you,  
Em7  
spooky.  
Code: (Fade)  
Em7 A7  
Spooky, oh wuh, alright  
Em7 A7  
I said, spooky,  
Em7 A7 Em7—A7—  
Oh, hey, yeah, I said spooky.

KJ



"SAFETY PIN" (100% SAFE)

# EVERLY

## BROTHERS

### \*\*\*\*\* (Till) I KISSED YA

D. Everly  
EVERLY BROTHERS/SWB

\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: F# D#m - (2x)

F# D#m F#  
Never felt like this until I kissed  
D#m  
Y# D#m F# D#m  
How did I exist until I kissed ya,  
F# F#7  
Never had you on my mind  
E Now you're there all the time,  
F# D#m  
Never knew what I missed  
Until I kissed ya, uh-huh,  
F# D#m  
I kissed ya, oh yeah.

F# D#m  
Things have really changed since  
F# D#m  
I kissed ya, uh-huh  
F# D#m  
My life's not the same now that  
F# D#m  
I kissed ya, oh yeah,  
F#7  
Um, you got a way about ya  
B Now I can't live without ya,  
F# D#m  
Never knew what I missed  
Until I kissed ya, uh-huh,  
F# D#m  
I kissed ya, oh yeah.

Refrain:  
You don't realize what you do  
F#  
to me  
D#m  
And I didn't realize what a  
F#  
kiss could be.

F#7  
Um, you got a way about ya  
S  
Now I can't live without ya,



F# D#m  
Never knew what I missed  
F# D#m  
Until I kissed ya, uh-huh,  
I kissed ya, oh yeah.  
(Repeat Refrain)  
(Repeat last stanza except last line)

Code:

F# D#m

I kissed ya, oh yeah. (2x)

\*\*\*\*\*

### SO SAD

D. Everly  
EVERLY BROTHERS/SWB

\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: B, A, G#m, F#m, E - -

A  
We used to have good times  
F#m B7  
together  
A  
But now I feel them slip away,  
E A - E C#m  
It makes me cry to see love die  
E B7  
So sad to watch good love go

E B, A, G#m, F#m, E  
Sad.  
A  
Remember how you used to feel,  
E7  
dear?  
E A  
You said nothing could change  
F#m B7  
your mind,  
E A E C#m  
It breaks my heart to see us part  
E A B7 E  
So sad to watch good love go  
bad.  
E7

Refrain: F#m A  
A Is it any wonder that I feel so  
E blue  
A F#m  
When I know for certain  
F#7 B-A-E  
That I'm losing you.  
(Repeat last stanza except last chord)

Code:

A pause E  
So sad to watch good love go bad.

# CRYING IN THE RAIN

H. Greenfield, C. Kling  
EVERLY BROTHERS/WB

Intro: D—

D G A D  
I'll never let you see  
The way my broken heart is hurtin'  
me,  
I've got my pride and I know  
how to hide

All my sorrows and pain,  
A pause Sm-A-Sm  
I'll do my cryin' in the rain.

D G A D  
If I'll wait for the cloudy skies  
You won't know the rain from the  
tears in my eyes,  
You'll never know that I still love  
you so

Though the heartaches remain,  
A pause Sm-A-Sm  
I'll do my cryin' in the rain.

Refrain:  
G Em  
Raindrops fallin' from heaven  
A  
Could never wash away my  
D  
misery,  
But since we're not together  
G  
I'll look for stormy weather,  
A  
To hide these tears I hope you'll  
never see.

D G A D  
Someday when my cryin' done  
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk  
D  
in the sun,  
I may be a fool but till then,  
Sm  
darling, you'll  
Never see me complain,  
A Sm-A-Sm pause  
I'll do my cryin' in the rain.

Code:  
Sm-A-Sm pause  
I'll do my cryin' in the rain,  
Sm-D  
I'll do my cryin' in the rain.

# BYE BYE, LOVE

F. & B. Bryant  
EVERLY BROTHERS/WB

Intro: A—C-D— (2x)

Chorus:  
D A-A7  
Bye bye, love  
D A A7  
Bye bye, happiness,  
D  
Hello, loneliness  
E7 A-A7  
I think I'm gonna cry.

D A-A7  
Bye bye, love  
D A A7  
Bye bye, sweet caress,  
D  
Hello, emptiness  
E7 A  
I feel like I could die,  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

There goes my baby with  
someone new  
He sure looks happy, I sure am blue,  
D A-A7  
She was my baby till he stepped in  
Goodbye to romance that might  
A-A7  
have been.  
(Repeat Chorus)  
E7  
I'm through with romance, I'm  
X  
through with love  
I'm through with counting the stars  
A-A7  
above,  
D  
And there's a reason that I'm so  
E7  
free

A-A7  
My lovin' baby is through with me.  
(Repeat Chorus)

Code:  
E7 A  
Bye bye, my love, goodbye. (2x)  
LET IT BE ME

M. Curtis, G. Secaud, P. De Lanoie  
EVERLY BROTHERS/WB  
Intro: G—D—B7, Em—Am-D7—

G D B7, Em  
I blessed the day I found you  
Sm  
I want to stay around you,  
C  
And so I beg you  
Am D  
Let it be me.

D  
Don't take this heaven from one  
Em Sm  
If you must cling to someone,

G  
Now and forever  
Am D G  
Let it be me.

Refrain:  
Sm  
Each time we meet, love  
C Sm  
I find complete love,  
C  
Without your sweet love  
C B7  
What would life be?

G D  
So never leave me lonely  
Em Sm  
Tell me you'll love me only,  
C  
And that you'll always  
Am D G  
let it be me.

(Repeat Refrain & last stanza)  
DEVOTED TO YOU  
F. Bryant  
EVERLY BROTHERS/WB  
Intro: D-F-A-F-D-F-A-F—

D-F A-F D-F  
Darling, you can count on me  
A-F  
Till the sun dries up we sea,  
G-F Gm Fm D-F  
Until then I'll always be  
G-F A-F D-F  
Devoted to you.

D-F A-F D-F  
I'll be yours through endless time  
A-F D-F  
I'll adore your charms sublime,  
G-F Gm Fm D-F  
Guess by now you know that I'm  
G-F A-F D-F  
Devoted to you.

Refrain:  
Fm  
I'll never hurt you  
Gm Cm  
I'll never lie  
Fm A-F D-F  
I'll never be untrue,  
Fm Gm Cm  
I'll never give you reason to cry  
F A-F G-F Gm, Fm  
I'd be unhappy if you were blue

D-F A-F  
Through the years my love will  
D-F  
grow  
A-F D-F  
Like a river it will flow,  
G-F Gm Fm D-F  
It can't die because I'm so  
G-F A-F D-F  
Devoted to you.  
(Repeat Refrain)  
(Repeat last stanza except last war 'I')  
D-F A-F D-F  
... you.

# CLIFF RICHARD



## IT'S ALL IN THE GAME

Sigma, Davis  
CLIFF RICHARD/Mercury

Intro:

D-Bm G-A-D (pause)  
(Hm)

Many a tear has to fall  
But it's all in the game,  
All in the wonderful game  
That we know as love,  
You have words with him  
And your future's looking  
dim,  
But these things your heart  
can rise above.

Once in a while he won't call  
(Hm) But it's all in the  
game (hoor),

Soon he'll be there at your side  
(Hm) With a sweet bouquet  
(hoor),  
And (then) he'll kiss your lips  
And caress your waiting  
fingertips,  
And your heart will fly  
away.  
(Repeat 2nd stanza except last word)  
... away.

Code: (Fade)

(Hm) And your heart will  
fly, fly away.

(Repeat)

## BACHELOR BOY

Richard, Welch  
CLIFF RICHARD/Mercury

Intro: C-D-G (3x) D/A-

When I was young my father said  
"Son, I have somethin' to say"  
And what he told me, I'll never  
forget  
Until my dyin' day.

Chorus 1:

D/A He said, "Son, you are a bachelor  
boy  
And that's the way to stay,  
Son, you'll be your bachelor  
boy  
Until your dyin' day."

When I was sixteen I fell in love  
With a girl as sweet as can be,

But I remembered just in time  
What my daddy said to me.  
(Repeat Chorus 1)

As time goes by I probably will  
Meet a girl and fall in love,  
Then I'll get married, have a wife  
and a child  
And they'll be my turtle dove.

Chorus 2:

D/A But until then  
(Yeah) I'll be your bachelor boy  
And that's the way I'll stay  
(yey, yey),  
Happy to be your bachelor boy  
Until my dyin' day.  
(Repeat last 4 lines of Chorus 2 except  
last word)

day.  
DO YOU WANT TO DANCE  
Freeman  
CLIFF RICHARD/Mercury

Well, do you wanna dance and  
a-hold my hand?

Squeeze me, baby, I'm your man  
Oh, baby, do you wanna  
dance?

Well, do you wanna dance under  
the moonlight?  
Squeeze and hug me all through the  
night  
Oh, baby, do you wanna  
dance?

Chorus:

Do you, do you, do you, do you  
wanna dance?  
Do you, do you, do you, do you  
wanna dance?  
Do you, do you, do you, do you  
wanna dance?

Ad lib: (Do chorus chords 2x)  
(Repeat Chorus)

Well, do you wanna dance to a  
rock 'n' roll band?

Come on, baby, give me your hand  
Oh, baby, do you wanna dance?

(Repeat 2nd stanza)

(Repeat Chorus 2x)

Ad lib: (Fade)

(On chorus chords)

# SUMMER HOLIDAY

Welch, Bennett

CLIFF RICHARD/Mercury

Intro: E-C<sup>2</sup>m-F<sup>2</sup>m-B7<sup>+</sup> (2x)

A-we're all goin' on a summer  
holiday

No more workin' for a week or  
two,

Fun and laughter on a summer  
holiday

No more worries for me or you,  
For a week or two.

Refrain:  
We're goin' where the sun shines  
brightly

We're goin' where the sea is blue,  
We've seen it in the movies

Now let's see if it's true.

Ev'rybody has a summer holiday  
Doin' things they always wanted to,  
So we're goin' on a summer  
holiday

To make our dreams come  
true,

For me and you,  
Ad lib: (1st stanza chords)

(Repeat Refrain except last word)

... true,  
(Repeat last stanza, except last word,  
moving chords one fret (F) higher)

... YOU.

Code: (Fade)

(Chord pattern F-Em-Gm-C7)

Umm hmm

(Repeat)

## THE YOUNG ONES

Tepper, Bennett

CLIFF RICHARD/Mercury

Intro: G-Em-Am-G7-

The young ones, darlin', we're the  
young ones

And the young ones shouldn't be  
afraid,

To live, love while  
the flame is strong

'Cause we may not be the young  
ones very long.

Tomorrow, why wait until  
tomorrow?

'Cause tomorrow sometimes never  
comes,

So love me, there's  
a song to be sung

And the best time is to sing it while  
we're young.

Refrain:  
C (break) C-

Once in ev'ry lifetime

Comes a love like this,

Oh, I need you and you need me

Oh, my darlin', can't you see?

Young Dreams should be  
[dreamed] together

And the young hearts shouldn't be  
afraid,

And some day when the  
years have flown

Darlin', then we'll teach the young  
ones of our own

Ad lib: G-Em-Am-G7-G7-

(Repeat Refrain)

(Repeat last stanza except last word)

... D7-C-G-C-G

... OWN.

## CONSTANTLY

Serachini, Julien

CLIFF RICHARD/Mercury

Intro: C-Em-B-Gm-G-

All day I'm walkin' in a dream  
I think about you constantly,

Just like an ever-flowing stream  
Your mem'ry haunts me constantly.

Refrain:  
Shadows fall and I try

To drive you from my mind  
So you're no longer near to

me,

But my heart sees you there with  
me

Ev'ry sunset you share with  
me.

The rain that paddles through the  
trees

Reminds me of you constantly,  
Your name is whispered by the  
breeze

And love birds bring your song  
to me,

Refrain:  
Just as sure as the stars  
[Keep] burning in the sky

[Keeps] Your love will stay a flame in  
me,

A flame that burns so bright  
Not only through the night

but constantly.

(Repeat)

Code: Fm C

Though we may be far apart

You're constantly deep  
in my heart.



# THE PLATTERS



## THE GREAT PRETENDER

B. Ram  
THE PLATTERS/Muscor  
Intro: A-D-E

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
D Pretending that I'm doing well,  
D E A A7  
My need is such, I pretend too  
D much  
I'm lonely but no one can tell.

Oh yes, I'm the great pretender  
D A7  
Adrift in a world of my own,  
D E A A7  
I play the game but to my real  
D shame  
You've left me to dream all  
A A7 alone.

Refrain:  
D Too real is this feeling of  
A A7 make-believe  
D Too real when I feel  
A E What my heart can conceive.

A E A A7  
Yes, I'm the great pretender  
D Just laughing and gay like a clown,  
D E A A  
I seem to be what I'm not you'll  
D see  
A E C#7  
I'm wearing my heart like a crown,  
A E A  
Pretending that you're still around.  
(Repeat Refrain & last stanza) A-D-A-

## ONLY YOU (And You Alone)

B. Ram, A. Rand  
THE PLATTERS/Muscor  
Intro: EM7-Gbm-B7sus-B7-

E Ab7  
Only you can make this world  
C#m seem right  
E7  
Only you can make the darkness  
A bright,  
A  
Only you and you alone  
E Ab7 C#m  
Can thrill me like you do,  
G#7  
And fill my heart with love for  
B Gbm/B7sus-B7  
only you.

E  
Only you can make all this

Ab7  
change in me  
C#m E7  
For it's true, you are my destiny.  
A  
When you hold my hand  
E  
I understand the magic that you  
C#7  
do

G#7  
You're my dream come true,  
B E-A-E break  
My one and only you.  
(Repeat 2nd stanza)

EM7  
One and only you...

## SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

O. Harbach, J. Kern  
THE PLATTERS/Muscor  
Intro: E-

E Gbm  
They ask me how I knew  
B E  
My true love was true,  
Eaug A  
oh oh oh,  
A#dim Abm  
I of course replied  
C#7 Gbm  
Something here inside  
B E-Gbm-B  
Cannot be denied.

E Gbm  
They said someday you'd find,  
B E  
All who love are blind,  
Eaug A  
oh oh oh,  
A#dim Abm  
When your heart's on fire  
C#7 Gbm  
You must realize  
B E-A-E-G  
Smoke gets in your eyes.

Refrain:  
C CM7  
So I tell them and I gaily laughed  
C Gbm  
To think they could doubt my  
G love,  
C  
Yet today, my love has flown  
B away  
E Gbm-B  
I am without my love.

E Gbm  
Now laughing friends deride  
B E Eaug A  
Tears I cannot hide, oh oh oh,  
A#dim Abm  
So I smile and say  
C#7 Gbm  
When a lovely flame dies  
B E-B7-E-B7  
Smoke gets in your eyes,  
Gbm E  
Smoke gets in your eyes.

# LENNON SISTERS

## SAD MOVIES

Laudermilk  
LENNON SISTERS/Ranwood

Intro:  
(D)  
Sad movies  
(A) D—  
Always make me cry.

D  
He said he had to work  
A7  
So I went to the show alone,  
A7  
They turned off the lights  
D  
And turned the projector on.  
D7  
And just as the news of the world  
B  
started to begin  
A7  
I saw my darlin' and my best friend  
D—A7—  
walk in.

B  
Though I was sittin' there they  
A7  
didn't see  
A7  
And so they sat right down in front  
D of me,  
D7  
When he kissed her lips  
B  
I almost died,  
D  
And in the middle of the colored  
A7  
cartoon  
B minor  
I started to cry.

Chorus:  
B  
Oh oh oh, sad movies  
B  
Always make me cry,  
B  
Oh oh oh, sad movies  
A7  
Always make me cry.

D  
So I got up  
A7  
And slowly walked on home,  
A7  
And mama saw the tears  
B  
And said, "What's wrong?"  
D7  
And so to keep from tellin' her a

G  
lie

I just said, sad movies...  
A7 D  
Make me cry (make me cry).

Guitar:  
D— D7—  
Ooh ooh  
B D  
Sad movies

A7 D—G—  
Make me cry.  
LENNON SISTERS/Ranwood  
J.M. Robinson  
LENNON SISTERS/Ranwood  
Intro: C—G7— (2x)

C G7  
I went to your wedding  
C G7  
Although I was dreading  
C G7  
The thought of losing you,  
C G7  
The organ was playing  
C G7  
My poor heart kept saying  
C  
Your dreams, your dreams are  
C  
through.

Refrain:  
F  
You came down the aisle  
E  
Wearing a smile  
Dm7 G7 C—C7  
A vision of loveliness,  
F  
I uttered a sigh  
E  
Whispered goodbye  
D7 G—G7—  
Goodbye to my happiness.

C G7  
Your mother was crying

C G7  
Your father was crying  
C G7  
And I was crying too,  
C G7  
The teardrops were falling  
C Dm7 G7 pause  
Because we were lo—sing  
C—F—C  
you (ahh).

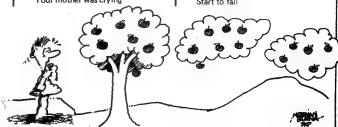
## AUTUMN LEAVES

Kozma, Mercer, Prevett  
LENNON SISTERS/Ranwood  
Intro:  
Bm—Em6, Bm—Em6, Bm—pause

Em7  
The falling leaves  
A7 Dm7  
Drift by my window,  
Gm7 Em7  
The autumn leaves  
F#7 Bm—pause  
Are red and gold.

Em7  
I see your lips  
A7 Dm7  
The summer kisses,  
Gm7 Em7  
The sunburned hands  
F#7 Bm (pause)  
I used to hold.

Refrain:  
F#7  
Since you went away  
Bm  
All the days grow long,  
A7  
And soon I'll hear  
Bm D  
Old winter's song.  
C#m7—F#7  
But I miss you most of all  
Bm pause  
My darling,  
C#m7—B pause F#7 pause  
When autumn leaves  
Bm—  
Start to fall



# FRANK SINATRA

## THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC

Arlen, Mercer

FRANK SINATRA/EMI

Intro:

D—D6—DM7—D6— (2x)

D D6  
That old black magic  
DM7 D6  
Has me in its spell,  
D D6  
That old black magic  
C/E A7  
That you weave so well,  
Em7 C/A A7/E  
Joy fingers up and down my  
A7/D

Em7 A7/D  
spine  
Same old witchcraft  
F#m7 (or F#m9) G7sus

When your eyes  
Em7 (or Em9) A7(E)—  
mine.

D C/D  
The same old tingle  
D C/D  
That I feel inside,

D Bm Bm7 E7/G#  
And then that elevator starts  
Gm6  
its rise.

### Chorus 1:

F#m7 B7#4 Em7 (or Em9) A7(E)—  
Down and down, I go  
D6 A/D6 C B7sus, B7  
'Round and 'round, I go,  
Em7 C7 (or C9)  
Like a leaf that's caught in the  
D—Em7—D, D pause  
tide.

### Refrain:

Bm Sm/A  
I should stay away  
Abm7 Ob7#4  
But what can I do?  
Gbm7 B7 (or B9)  
I hear your name and  
Gbm7—B7#4  
I'm a flame  
Bm Em7  
A flame with such a burning  
Gm7/C—C7  
desire,  
Gm7—C7sus  
That only your kiss can put  
A7sus—break  
out the fire.



D D(6)  
You are the lover  
DM7 D6  
[I have] waited for,  
Am7—F/D  
The mate that fate  
D7 D7#9—D7 (or D9)  
Had me created for,  
Gm7 G6 C7 (or C9)  
And ev'rytime your lips meet  
(break)  
mine...

### Chorus 2:

Em7 Gm7  
A baby, down and down, I go  
F#m7 F#m9  
[Round and 'round,] I go.  
Em7 C7 (or C9) [lovin']  
In a spin, [crazy 'bout]  
Bm7 Em7  
the spin (that) I'm in  
E7/Ab E7 A7sus  
Under that old black magic  
D—  
called love.

### Ad lib:

Bm—Em7—G7—F#7—B—  
Em7—C7 (or C9)—Em7—A7sus—  
A7(6)—  
(Repeat last stance & Chorus 2)

### Code:

Em7 A7sus D6  
That old black magic called love  
Em7 A7sus D  
That old black magic called love.

## THE LADY IS A TRAMP

Rodgers, Hart

FRANK SINATRA/EMI

Intro: AM7—C—Bm7—Bb7—

AM7 C/A  
She gets too hungry  
Bm7 E7(6)  
(To wait) For dinner at eight,  
AM7 C/A  
She likes the theatre  
Bm7 E7(6)  
[And] never comes late,  
[But] it's never late,  
A7 (or A9) A7sus A7  
She'd never bother(s)  
Bb7 G7  
With people she'd hate,  
A F#m7 Bm7 E7(6)  
That's why the lady is a  
AM7—C7 (or C9)—  
tramp.

AM7 C/A  
Doesn't like crap games  
Bm7 E7(6)  
With barons or earls,  
AM7 C/A  
Won't go to Harlem  
Bm7 E7(6)  
In ermine and pearls,  
A7 (or A9) A7(6)  
Won't dish the dirt  
D6 G7  
With the rest of the girls,  
F#m7 Bm7—E7(6) AM7  
That's why the lady is a tramp.

### Refrain 1:

Bm7—E7(6)  
She likes the free, fresh  
C#m7 F#m7  
Wind in her hair,  
Bm7 E7(6)  
Life without care  
C#m7 (break) F#7, B7, (break) E7(6)  
She's broke and it's oke.

### AM7

C/A  
Hates California  
Bm7 C#7  
It's cold and it's damp,  
F#m7 Bm7 E7#4 A—F#—  
That's why the lady is a tramp,  
(Repeat 1st stance except last word,  
moving chords one fret (Bbm7)  
higher)  
Bb—Gb7(6)—F7(6)—  
tramp.

BbM7 Db7  
She'll have no crap games  
Cm7 F7sus F7sus  
With sharpies and frauds,  
BbM7 Db7  
And she won't go to Harlem  
Cm7 F7  
In Lincolns or Fords,  
Bb7 (or Db9) Bb7  
And she won't dish the dirt  
BbM7  
With the rest of the broads,  
Bb G7 Cm7 F7(B) Bb—  
That's why the lady is a tramp.

Refrain 2:

Cm7—F7(B)  
She loves the free, fresh  
Dm7 Gm7  
wind in her hair,  
F7  
Life without care  
Bb7 break G7sus, Cm7 F7  
She's broke, but it's o.k.

Bb Db7  
Hates California  
Cm7 F7(B)  
It's so cold and so damp,  
Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7sus  
That's why the lady...

Code:

Bb Gm7 Cm7 F7sus  
That's why the lady  
Bb7 break Gm7 break Cm7 break  
That's why the lady  
F7sus break F7sus—Bb, Bb  
is a tramp.

DIDN'T WE

J. Webb  
FRANK SINATRA/Reprise  
Intro: BbM7—Am7—Gm7—C7sus pause

PM7  
This time we almost made the  
D7-9  
pieces fit

Gm7 C7  
Didn't we? Gm+M7

This time we almost made  
Gm7 C7sus  
some sense of it

PM7 Em7-A7sus  
Didn't we?

Dm Dm+M7  
This time I had the answer  
Dm7 G  
Right here in my hand,  
BbM7  
Then I touched it  
Gm Gm7 Edm7—C7sus pause  
And it had turned to sand.

C7(or C9) F F#  
This time we almost sang  
PM7 D7-9  
the song in tune  
Gm+M7—C7sus—

Didn't we?

C7 Gm Gm+M7 made  
This time we almost made  
C7sus C7-9  
it to the moon  
FM7 Em7-A7sus—  
Didn't we?  
Dm Dm+M7  
This time we almost made  
Gm7 Dm8  
Almost made our poem rhyme,  
BbM7 F/A  
And this time we almost made  
Gm7 Am7 BbM7—Edm7—  
That long, hard climb.

Code:

Gm Gm+M7 BbM7 C7-9 pause  
Didn't we almost make it  
C7 F#  
this time,  
C7 F#  
This time?

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

Kampfert, Singleton, Snyder  
From the movie *A Man Called Get Killed*  
FRANK SINATRA/Reprise  
Intro: F—C7—

F  
Strangers in the night  
Exchanging glances,  
PM7  
Wand'ring in the night  
What were the chances,  
F  
We'd be sharing love  
Am Addim Gm  
Before the night was through.

Gm  
Something in your eyes  
Was so inviting,  
Gm7  
Something in your smile  
Was so exciting  
Gm7 (C7)  
Something in my heart  
Gm7 C7 PM7

Told me I must have you.

Refrain:

Am7-9  
Strangers in the night  
Two lonely people,  
D7-9  
We were strangers in the night  
Up to the moment when we said  
our first hello,  
BbM7  
Little did we know,  
F/C Dm  
Love was just a glance away,  
Gm7 C7sus (pause)  
A warm embracing dance away  
and...

F  
Ever since that night  
We've been together,

FM7  
Lovers at first sight  
In love forever,  
Gm7 (C7)  
It turned out to right  
Gm7 C7 F  
For strangers in the night.  
Ad lib:  
Am7-9—D7-9—  
Gm7—BbM7—  
F/C Dm  
Love was just a glance away  
Gm7 C7sus pause  
A warm embracing dance away.  
(Repeat last stanza moving chords 2 frets  
(G) higher) Am7-D7

Code: (Fade)

(2nd stanza chords)  
Doo bee doo bee doo,  
Doo doo doo dee da...

SOFTLY AS I LEAVE YOU

Calabrese, DeVita, Shaper  
FRANK SINATRA/Reprise  
Intro: E7sus hold E7-9 pause

A D/F# E' A E/Ab  
Softly, I will leave you softly  
D/F# E A  
For my heart would break,  
(A/C#) D  
If you should wake  
E7 A/C#  
And see me go,  
Em7 E7sus E7  
So I leave you...

C7-9/F/A G C  
Softly, long before you

[miss] G/B  
(kiss) me

F/A G C/E

Long before your arms

Can beg me, "Stay"

For one more hour,

Dm7 E7 A E/Ab

Or one more day,

D/Db E

After all the years

D/Db E (Fdim) F#m F#m7

I can't bear the tears to

Dm7 fall,

PM7 Dm7 G#

So softly as I leave you

A E/Ab—Gm—G—

there.

(Repeat 2nd stanza except last line)

So softly as I leave you

C#m7-A/C#.

there.

Code:

Bm7 E7(B) A C#m7  
As I leave you there  
Bm7 E7sus (hold) E7-9 (pause)  
As I leave you  
A—Bm7-E7sus—A  
there (ahh).

# NEIL SEDAKA



## THE DIARY

N. Sedaka, H. Greenfield  
NEIL SEDAKA/RCA

Intro:

B-G<sup>m</sup>. C<sup>m</sup>m-F<sup>7</sup>.  
(Ahh) Woh hoh hoh

B How I'd like to look  
G<sup>m</sup> Into that little book,  
C<sup>m</sup> The one that has the lock and key  
F, E And know the boy that you care  
G<sup>m</sup> for,  
C<sup>m</sup>m-F<sup>7</sup> The boy who's in your diary.

B When it's late at night  
G<sup>m</sup> What is the name you write?  
C<sup>m</sup> Oh! What I'd give if I could see  
F, E Am I the boy that you care for,  
C<sup>m</sup> The boy who's in your diary.

Refrain:  
F<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B Do you recall  
F<sup>7</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B And make note of all  
EM7 E The little things I say and do?  
G<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>m</sup> The name you underline  
G<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> C<sup>m</sup> I'm hoping that it's mine

C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>-G  
Darlin', I'm so in love with you.

E Please don't leave me blue  
Am Make all my dreams come true,  
Dm You know how much you mean  
G<sup>7</sup> to me

Say I'm the boy that you care for,  
D pause G<sup>7</sup> pause C<sup>m</sup>-B-  
The boy who's in your diary.

OH! CAROL

N. Sedaka, H. Greenfield  
NEIL SEDAKA/RCA

Intro:

B-G<sup>m</sup>m-C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup>-F<sup>7</sup>-F<sup>7</sup>.  
Ooh

B Oh! Carol  
G<sup>m</sup> I am but a fool,  
C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Darlin', I love you  
F<sup>7</sup>.-F<sup>7</sup> Though you treat me cruel.

B You hurt me  
G<sup>m</sup> And you make me cry,  
C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> But if you leave me  
B crash  
I will surely die.

Refrain:  
F<sup>7</sup> B Darling, there will never be another  
G<sup>m</sup> 'Cause I love you so,  
C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> Don't ever leave me  
F<sup>7</sup> Say you'll never go.  
F<sup>7</sup> I will always want you for my  
B sweetheart

No matter what you do,  
C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> Oh! Carol

I'm so in love with you.  
(Repeat 1st & 2nd stanzas with lyrics  
narrated)  
(Repeat Refrain except last line)  
B-E-M-B-  
I'm so in love with you.

Coda: (Fade) Dm-G<sup>7</sup>.

Woh hoh hoh hoh

Am-Gm-G<sup>7</sup>

Ooh

YOU MEAN EVERYTHING  
TO ME

N. Sedaka, H. Greenfield  
NEIL SEDAKA/RCA

Intro:

Gm-pause  
(Woh ooh)

Gm You are the answer to my lonely  
pray'r

Gm You are an angel from above,  
D<sup>7</sup> I was so lonely till you came to me  
Gm-pause With the wonder of your love.

D<sup>7</sup> hold G<sup>7</sup> I don't know how I ever lived  
before

Cm (Cm8) You are my life, my destiny,  
D<sup>7</sup> Oh, my darling, I love you so

Gm-Cm-G<sup>7</sup> pause You mean everything to me.

D<sup>7</sup> hold Gm If you should ever, ever go away  
Cm There would be lonely tears to cry,  
D<sup>7</sup> The sun above would never shine  
again  
Dm-pause There would be teardrops in the  
sky.

D<sup>7</sup> hold G<sup>7</sup> So hold me close and never let  
me go

Cm (Cm8) And say our love will always be,  
Gm D<sup>7</sup> Oh, my darling, I love you so  
Gm You mean everything to me  
Eb<sup>7</sup> pause (You mean everything to me).

Eb<sup>7</sup> hold G<sup>m</sup> So hold me close and never let  
me go

C<sup>m</sup> And say our love will always  
(C<sup>m</sup>m<sup>7</sup>) pause be,

G<sup>m</sup> hold Eb<sup>7</sup> hold Oh, my darling, I love you so

G<sup>m</sup>-C<sup>m</sup>-G<sup>m</sup> You mean everything to  
me.

# SERGIO MENDES & BRASIL '66

## AGUA DE BEBER

(Agua de Beber)

Jobim, de Moraes, Gimbel

SERGIO MENDES & BRASIL '66/

A&M

NOTE: Original key is one flat (Cm7) higher.

Intro: Bm7-D-C7-F7-1 (2x)  
Bm7-D-GM7-CM7-(F7)

Coda:  
Bm7 D C7  
Papachoope papapa  
papa paraipoom  
Bm7 D C7  
Papachoope papapa  
papa paraipoom  
Bm7 CM7-papa  
Papachoope

C7 F7 Bm7  
Your love is rain, my heart the  
flow'r

Bm7 A7 Dm7  
I need your drink or I will die,  
C7-C7 Bm7-Bm7

My very life is in your  
Am7 A&M  
power

GM7 C7 F7  
Will I wither and fade or  
Bm7 Bm7 Bm7(break)  
blossom to the sky?

Chorus:

E/B  
Agua de beber (agua de  
Em/B  
beber, agua de beber)

Am7 G/B  
Agua de beber, camara,

E/B  
Agua de beber (agua de  
Em/B  
beber, agua de beber)

Bm7

Agua de beber, camara.

Ad lib: (1st stanza chord)

(Repeat Chorus & Ad lib)

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat Chorus except last chord)

GM7-F7-Bm7-Bm7

WATCH WHAT HAPPENS

M. Legend, N. Gimbel

SERGIO MENDES & BRASIL '66/

Elektra

Intro: D7-F7-D7-D7-F7-1 (2x)

D7M7 F7  
Let someone start believing in  
you

Let him hold out his hand, Fm7

Let him touch you and A7

Watch what happens. D7 E7 F7 E7

D7 E7 F7 E7

Watch what happens.

D7M7  
One someone who can look in  
your eyes F7

And see into your heart, Fm7

Let him find you and A7

Watch what happens. D7 E7 F7 F7

Watch what happens.

GM7 Gm  
Cold, no, I won't believe your  
heart is cold C7

Maybe just afraid to be broken Fm7

again. Fm A7

D7M7  
Let someone with a deep love F7  
to give

Give that deep love to you, Fm7

And what magic you'll see A7 D7M7

Let someone give his heart, D7 E7 D7 D7

Someone who cares like me E7 D7 D7

Let someone give his heart. E7 D7 D7 D7

Ad lib: G7A7-A7m7-D7.

G7A7-A7-A7-A7.

A7m7-D7-G7-G7-F7.

EM7 Em  
Cold, no, I won't believe your  
heart is cold A7

Maybe just afraid to be broken Dm7

again. Dm7-G7

Give that deep love to you, Dm7

And what magic you'll see G7 CM7

Let someone give his heart, E7 C7

Someone who cares like me C7 E7 C7

Let someone give his heart. C7 E7 C7

Coda: C7 E7 C7

Someone who cares like me. (2x)

MAS QUE NADA

J. Ben

SERGIO MENDES & BRASIL '66/

A&M

Intro: Fm-Bb7-Fm-1 (4x)

Chorus:

Fm-Bb7-Fm7-Bb7-Bm7-Eb7 Fm7-Bb7.

O aia ralo

Fm7, Bb7 Fm7-Bb7-Fm7-Bb7.

Oba, oba, oba!

(Repeat except last word)

Fm-Bb7-Fm7 break

...oba!

Cm7 pause Fm  
Mas que nada C7+9 Cm7

Sai da minha frente que eu quero Fm

passar. Fm

C7+9 Cm7 Fm

Pois o samba esta animado Gm7 C7+9

O que eu quero e Fm-Bb7-Fm7-Bb7.

sambor.

Refrain: Bm7 Eb7

Este samba que e mixto A&M7

de maracatu Bb/D

E samba de preto velho, Bbm/Ds Cm7 Fm-(break)

Samba de preto tu.

Cm7 pause Fm  
Mas que nada C7+9 Cm7 Fm

Um samba como esse tao legal, C7+9 Cm7 Fm

Voce nao vai querer que eu Gm7 C7+9 Fm-Bb7-Fm7-Bb7.

chegue no final.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat all starting from 1st

stanza)

(Repeat Chorus except last word)

Fm(break)

...oba!

Coda:

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7-Bb7-Fm7-Bb7.

Oba, oba, oba.

(Repeat to fade)



# HITBACK

## (Best of 60's)

\*\*\*\*\*  
**BE-BOP-A-LULA**  
 B. Davis, G. Vincent  
 GENE VINCENT/Capitol  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Chorus 1:

(Well...)

Be-bop-a-lula  
 She's my baby,

Be-bop-a-lula  
 I don't mean maybe.

Chorus 2:

Be-bop-a-lula  
 She's my baby,

Be-bop-a-lula  
 I don't mean maybe,

Be-bop-a-lula  
 A7 She's... my baby love,  
 my baby love, my baby love.

E break E break  
 Well, she's the gal in the red  
 blue jeans

E break E break  
 A-she's the queen of all the  
 teens,

E break E break  
 A-she's the woman that I know

A-she's the woman that loves me  
 so, say,

(Repeat Chorus 2)  
 Let's rock!  
 Ad lib: (Chorus 1 & 2 chords)

E break  
 Well, now she's the woman  
 E break  
 that's got that beat

E break E break  
 A-she's the woman with the flyin'  
 feet,

E break E break  
 A-she's the one that walks around  
 the store

E7  
 She's the one who gives me more,  
 more, more, more.

(Repeat Chorus 2)  
 Let's rock again now!  
 (Repeat Ad lib)  
 (Repeat Chorus 1 & 2) E7

\*\*\*\*\*  
**TOM DOOLEY**

D. Guard  
 KINGSTON TRIO/Capitol  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Intro:

E—B—  
 B—E—

*Throughout history, there've been  
 many songs written about the  
 eternal triangle*

*The next one tells the story of a  
 Mr. Grayson, a beautiful woman,  
 and a condemned man named  
 Tom Dooley,  
 When the sun rises tomorrow, Tom  
 Dooley must hang.*

Chorus:

E Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 B7 Hang down your head and cry

[poor boy,]  
 [ah, well ah]

B7 Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 E Poor boy, you're bound to die.

E I met her on the mountain

B7 There I took her life,

B7 Met her on the mountain

E Stabbed her with my knife.  
 (Repeat Chorus)

E This time tomorrow

B7 Reckon where I'll be,

B7 Hadn't it been for Grayson

E I'd have been in Tennessee.

(Repeat Chorus)  
 Ah, well now, ...  
 (Repeat Chorus)

E This time tomorrow

B7 Reckon where I'll be,

B7 Down in some lonesome valley

E Hangin' from a wild oak tree,

(Repeat Chorus)  
 Ah, well now, boy ...  
 (Repeat Chorus)

Coda:

B7 Poor boy, you're bound to die (Ex)  
 E hold  
 Poor boy, you're bound to die.





# DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC

J. Sebastian  
LOVIN' SPOONFUL/Kama Sutra

Intro:  
Dm7-E7-F#-E7-  
Dm7-E7-F#-E7- pause

Do you believe in magic  
In a young girl's heart?  
How the magic can free her  
whenever it starts  
And it's magic if the music is  
groovy.  
It makes you feel happy  
Like an old time movie.  
I'll tell you 'bout the magic  
And it'll free your soul,  
But it's like tryin' to tell  
A stranger 'bout a rock and roll.  
If you believe in magic

Don't you bother to choose,  
If it's jug band music  
Or rhythm and blues,  
Just go and listen  
It'll start with a smile,  
That won't wipe off your face  
No matter how hard you try.  
Your feet start tappin'  
And you can't seem to find,  
How you got there  
So just blow your  
mind.  
If you believe in magic  
Come along with me,  
We'll dance until morning  
Till there's just you and me,  
And maybe, baby  
If the music is right,  
I'll meet you tomorrow.

And we'll go late at night,  
And we'll go dancin'  
Baby, then you'll see,  
How the magic's in the music  
And the music's in me, yeah!

## Coda:

Do you believe like I believe?  
Do you believe like I believe?  
(Repeat to fade)

## I CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

D. Gibson  
SUE THOMPSON/Holiday

I can't stop loving you, so I've  
made up my mind  
To live in memory of old lonesome  
time,  
I can't stop wanting you, it's useless  
to say  
So I'll just live my life in dreams  
of yesterday.

## Refrain:

Those happy hours that we  
once knew  
Though long ago, still make me  
blue,  
They say that time heals a  
broken heart  
But time has stood still since  
we've been apart.

I can't stop loving you, there's  
no use to try  
Pretend there's someone new,  
I can't live a lie,  
I can't stop wanting you the way  
that I do  
There's only been one love for  
me, that one love is you.





# ITSY BITSY TEENY WEENY YELLOW POLKA DOT BIKINI

Vance, Peckris  
BRYAN HYLAND/London

Intro:

(D) Pap pa pap pap parap pap pap pap  
(A) (pause)  
pap

She was afraid to come out of the  
locker

She was as nervous as she could be,

She was afraid to come out of the  
locker

She was afraid that somebody  
would see.

*Two-three-four, tell the people  
what she wore!*

Chorus:

(A) (Em) (F#) A (E)  
It was so itsy bitsy teeny

weeny yellow polka dot bikini

That she wore for the first time  
today,

An itsy bitsy teeny weeny

yellow polka dot bikini

So in the [locker] she wanted  
[blanket]

(A) D  
to stay,

*Two-three-four, stick around,  
we'll tell you more!*  
(Repeat Intro)

D (A)  
She was afraid to come out in the  
Em A open

Em A  
And so a blanket around her she  
D wore,

D (A)  
She was afraid to come out in the  
A open

D Em A  
And so she sat on the loft on the  
D break shore,

*Two-three-four, tell the people  
what she wore!*

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat Intro moving chords one  
fret (Eb) higher)

Em (F#)  
Now she's afraid to come out of  
Fm Bb the water

Fm Bb  
And I wonder what she's gonna  
Eb (Eb/Bb)- do,

Em (F#)  
Now she's afraid to come out of  
Ab (Eb) the water

Em Fm Bb  
And the poor little girl is turning  
Eb break blue,

*Two-three-four, tell the people  
what she wore!*

(Repeat Chorus, except last line,  
moving chords one fret (Bb) higher)

Bb Ab Eb Fm  
So in the locker she wanted to  
Eb stay

Em Bb  
From the locker to the blanket,

From the blanket to the shore

From the shore to the water,

Yes, there isn't anymore.

GREEN GREEN GRASS  
OF HOME

TOM JONES/Decca

NOTE: Original key is one fret (Ab)  
higher.

Intro:  
G-C/G-G-C/G-G

G-D7-

The old hometown looks the same

As I stepped down from the train,

(C/G)  
And there to meet me is my  
momma and poppe,

D7  
Down the road I looked and  
there runs Mary,

C  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

D7  
It's good to touch the green, green  
grass of home.

Chorus:

D7 G D7  
Yes, they'll all come to meet me

C  
Arms reachin', smilin' sweetly,

D7  
It's good to touch the green,  
green grass of home.

The old house is still standin'

C  
Though the paint is cracked and  
dried,

D7  
And there's that old oak tree that I  
used to play on.

D7  
Down the lane I walked with my  
sweet Mary

C  
Hair of gold and lips like cherries,

D7  
It's good to touch the green, green  
grass of home.

Verse:

C  
Then I awoke and looked around  
me

C  
At four grey walls that surround  
me

D7  
And I realize, yes, I was only  
dreamin',

G  
For there's a God and there's a  
sad old heart grave

C  
On and on we'll walk at daybreak

D7  
Again I'll touch the green, green  
grass of home.

Chorus:

D7 G D7  
Yes, they'll all come to see me

C  
In the shade of that old oak tree,

D7  
As they say me 'neath the green,  
green grass of home.

# PROUD MARY

J. Fogarty  
CREDENCE CLEARWATER  
REVIVAL/Atlantic

Intro:  
C-A-C-A-C-A-  
G-F-D-

D  
I left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man every night  
and day,  
And I never lost one minute of  
sleepin'  
Worryin' about the way things  
might have been.

Refrain:  
A  
Big wheels keep on turnin'  
Bm  
Proud Mary keep on burnin',  
D  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

D  
Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain in New  
Orleans.

But I never saw the good side  
of the city  
Till I hitched a ride on a river  
boat Queen.

(Repeat Refrain)

(Repeat Intro)

Ad lib: D-A-Bm-

D  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river,  
(Repeat Intro)

D  
If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people  
who live.

You don't have to worry  
'Cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy  
to give.

(Repeat Refrain)

Coda:

D  
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river,  
(Repeat to fade)

MR. LONELY

B. Vinton, G. Allen  
BOBBY VINTON/Stereovision  
Intro: E-G#m-A-B-

E G#m  
Lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely  
A B  
I have nobody for my own,  
E G#m  
I'm so lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely  
A  
Wish I had someone to call on

the phone.

Refrain: E Eaug  
Now I'm a soldier, a lonely soldier

A  
Away from home through no wish  
Am-B  
of my own,

E  
That's why I'm lonely, I'm Mr.  
G#m  
Lonely

A B E C  
I wish that I could go back home.

F Am  
Letters, never have letters  
Bb C  
I get no letters in the mail,  
F Am  
I've been forgotten, yeah, forgotten  
Bb Bb C  
Oh, how I wonder how is it out there.  
(Repeat Refrain, except last line, moving  
chords one fret (F) higher)

Bb C F  
I wish that I could go back home.  
DON'T SLEEP IN THE  
SUBWAY  
T. Hatch, J. Trent  
PETULA CLARK/WB

G D  
You wander around on your  
Em Bm  
own little cloud  
C G  
When you don't see the why  
Am7 D7  
or the wherefore.

G D  
You walk out on me when we  
Em Bm  
both disagree  
C G  
'Cause to reason is not what

Am7 D7  
you care for,  
G#7 C#m7  
I've heard it all a million times  
F#7 G#m  
before

D B7  
Take off your coat, my love  
Em7 A7 Daus D  
and close the door.

Chorus:  
Em7 Bb6 Cm  
Don't sleep in the subway, darling  
Bb  
Don't stand in the pouring rain,  
Em7 Bb6  
Don't sleep in the subway, darling.

Cm7  
The night is long  
Bb  
Forget your foolish pride,  
Bb  
nothing's wrong,  
Cm7 Bb  
Now you're beside me again.

G D  
You try to be smart, then you  
Em Bm  
take it to heart  
C G  
'Cause it hurts when your ego's  
Am7 D7  
deflated.

G D  
You don't realize that it's all  
Bm  
compromise  
C Am7 D7  
And the problems are so overrated,  
B G#7  
'Goodbye' mean nothing when  
C#m7 F#7 G#m  
it's all for show

D B7  
So why pretend you're somewhere  
Em7 A7 Daus D  
else to go.  
(Repeat Chorus 2x)





# WORLD WITHOUT LOVE

J. Lennon, P. McCartney  
PETER & GORDON/Parlophone

Intro: E—

E G#7  
(Please) Lock me away

C#m  
And don't allow the day here

E  
inside  
Am(6) E  
Where I hide with my loneliness,

F#m  
I don't care what they say

E  
I won't stay in a world without  
E—C#F—  
love.

E G#7  
Birds sing outta tune  
C#m  
And rainclouds hide the moon

E Am(6)  
I'm okay, here I'll stay with my  
loneliness,

F#m  
I don't care what they say

E  
I won't stay in a world without  
E—E7—  
love.

## Chorus:

Am  
So I wait and in a while

E  
I will see my true love smile,

Am  
She may come, I know not when

F#m  
When she does, I'll know,

E7  
So, baby, until then,

(Repeat 1st stanza)

Ad lib: (2nd stanza chords)

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat 1st stanza except last word)

E—C#7—  
... love.

## Code:

F#m  
I don't care what they say

E  
I won't stay in a world without  
E—C#7—F#m—E7—E  
love.

## PURPLE HAZE

J. Hendrix  
JIMI HENDRIX/Polydor

Intro: E—G—A—; (2x)

E G A  
Purple haze are in my brain

E G A  
Many things don't seem the same,

E G A  
Actin' funny but I don't know why

E break  
Excuse me, while I kiss the sky.

E G A  
Purple haze all around

E  
Don't know if I'm coming up or  
down,

E G A  
Am I happy or in misery?

E break  
Whatever is, that girl put a spell  
on me.

A  
Help me, help me

E (Ad lib)  
Oh no, no, no!

Ad lib: F#—D—E—; (4x)

E G A  
Girl, purple haze are in my eyes

E G A  
Don't know if it's day or night,

E  
You've got me blowin',

E  
blowin' my mind

E break  
Is it tomorrow or just the end  
of time?

## Code: (Fade)

A  
No, help me, ah yeah, purple  
F#—D—E—; (4x)

haze  
E F# D E  
Oh no, no, oh, help me, tell me,  
tell me,  
I can't go on without you ...  
ooh ...

## GLORIA

V. Morrison  
THEM/London

Intro: (Chord pattern E-G, A)

Now I'll tell you about my  
(Intro chord pattern)  
baby

You know she comes around,  
She's about five feet four  
From here to the ground,  
You know she comes around here  
At just about midnight,  
She makes me feel so good, Lord  
She makes me feel alright,  
And her name is G-L-O-R-I ...

## Chorus:

G-L-O-R-I-A

(De ICP)

(Glo-ria),

G-L-O-R-I-A

(Glo-ria),

I'm gonna shout it all night

(Glo-ria),

I'm gonna shout it everyday

(Glo-ria),

Yeah yeah yeah yeah!

Ad lib: (De ICP)

(De ICP)  
She comes around here  
Just about midnight,  
She makes me feel so good, Lord  
Oh, I say she makes me feel alright,  
Comes a-walkin' down my street  
Won't you come to my house?  
You knock upon my door  
And then she come to my room,  
Yeah, she make me feel alright.  
(Repeat Chorus)

## Code:

So good

(De ICP)

(Glo-ria),

Alright, she's so good

(Glo-ria),

Alright, yeah!

(De ICP 2x) E

# \*\*\*\*\* **GUANTANAMERA** THE SANDPIPERS/JUA \*\*\*\*\*

Intro: D-G-A-G-A-

## **Chorus:**

G Ams-A  
 Guantameras, guajira

D Ams-A  
 Guantanamera

D G A  
 Guantanamera, guajira

D G A  
 Guantanamera.

Yo soy un hombre sincero

De donde crece la palma,

Yo soy un hombre sincero

De donde crece la palma,

Antes de morir me quiero

Echar mis versos del alma.

(Repeat Chorus)

Mi verso es de un verde claro

Y de un carmin encendido,

Mi verso es de un verde claro

Y de un carmin encendido,

Mi verso es un cielo querido

Que busca un amante amparo.

Navetina:

(Chord pattern D-G-A-)

The words mean: "I am a truthful

man

From the land of the palm trees,

And before dying I want to share

These poems of my soul,

My poems are soft green

My poems are also flaming crimson,

My poems are like a wounded

flame

Seeking refuge in the forest."

The last verse says

"Con los pobres de la tierra

With the poor people of this earth,

I want to share my fate

The streams of the mountains,

Please me more than the sea."

Con los pobres de la tierra

Quiero yo mi suerte echar,

Con los pobres de la tierra

Quiero yo mi suerte echar,

El arroyo de la sierra

Me complace mas que el mar.

(Repeat Chorus to fade)

## **HAPPY TOGETHER**

Bonner, Gordon

THE TURTLES/White Whale

\*\*\*\*\*

Intro:

F#m(or pattern F#m, F#m3,

F#m-F#m, F#m7, F#m- 2x)

F#m(or ICP)

Imagine me and you, I do

I think about you day and

night, it's only right,

To think about the girl you lo-

ve and hold her tight

So happy together.

F#m(or ICP)

If I should call you up,

invest a dime,

And you say you belong to me

and ease my mind,

Imagine how the world can be

so very fine

So happy together.

Chorus:

F#m C#m

I can see me loving nobody

but you

For all my life,

When you're with me, baby,

the skies will be blue

For all my life.

F#m(or ICP)

Me and you, and you and me

No matter how they toss the dice,

it had to be,

The only one for me is you, and

you for me

So happy together.

(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat 3rd stanza)

Ad lib:

F#m C#m-F#m-A-

Pa pa pa...

F#m C#m-F#m-C#m-

Pa pa pa...

(Repeat 3rd stanza)

Code:

F#m C#m

So happy together,

F#m C#m

And how is the weather?

F#m C#m

So happy together

F#m C#m

We're happy together,

F#m C#m

So happy together

F#m C#m

Happy together,

F#m C#m

So happy together

F#m C#m

So happy together.

\*\*\*\*\*

## **SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE**

Bruce, Brown, Clapton

CREAM/Polydor

\*\*\*\*\*

Chord pattern I (CPI):

/D/G-C/D:/A:/Ab:/G:/D:/F:/D/.

Chord Pattern II (CPII):

/G:/F#:/G:/D:/D:/C:/G:/A#:/G/.

Intro: D7(or CPI): (4x)

D7(CPI)

It's gettin' near dawn

When lights close the tired eyes,

I'll soon be with you, my love

Give you my dawn surprise,

D7(CPII)

I'll be with you, darling, soon

I'll be with you when the stars start

falling.

D7(CPI 2x)

falling.

Chorus 1:

A-break C hold G hold

I've been waiting so long

A-break C hold G hold

To be where I'm goin'

A-break C hold G hold

In the sunshine of your

love.

D7(CPI)

I'm with you, my love

The light shining thru on you,

Yes, I'm with you, my love

It's the morning and just we two,

D7(CPII)

I'll stay with you, darling, now

I'll stay with you till my seas

are dried up.

D7(CPI 2x)

are dried up.

(Repeat Chorus 1)

Ad lib:

D7(CPI 4x), D7(CPII 2x), D7(CPI 2x);

A-break, C hold, G hold; (3x) A—

(Repeat 2nd stanza)

Chorus 2:

A-break C hold G hold

I've been waiting so long

A-break C hold G hold

I've been waiting so long,

A-break C hold G hold

I've been waiting so long

A-break C hold G hold

To be where I'm goin'

A-break C hold G hold

In the sunshine of your

love.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**FLY ME TO THE MOON**  
 Howard  
 PERRY COMO/RCA  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: C-C7-5-A-m-Bm7-5, E7,

Am Om7  
 Fly me to the moon  
 G7  
 And let me play among the  
 CM7, C7(B)C7aug, C7,  
 stars,  
 FM7 Bm7-5  
 Let me see what spring is like  
 E7 -Am-C7/G  
 On Jupiter and Mars,  
 F# Om7-G7  
 In other words, hold my  
 C#-C# hand  
 Om7 G7sus-G7 Fm/C  
 In other words, darling kiss  
 C-Bm7-5, E7-  
 me,  
 Am Om7  
 Fill my heart with song  
 G7 C C7(or C#)  
 And let me sing forevermore,  
 F Bm7-5  
 You are all I long for  
 E7 Am-C7/G,  
 And I worship and adore,  
 F# Om7- G7  
 In other words, please be  
 Bb5-A7-(pause)  
 true  
 Om7 (hold) G7sus-C7-5  
 In other words, I love  
 C-Bm7-5-E7,  
 you.



Ad lib:  
 Am-Om7-G7-CM7-C7,  
 FM7-Bm7-5-E7-Am-C7/G,  
 (Repeat last 2 lines of 1st stanza)  
 (Repeat 2nd stanza except last word)  
 (Coda)  
 ...you.

Coda: C-C7-5-C  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**THIS GIRL'S IN LOVE WITH YOU**  
 D, Bacharach, H. David  
 DIONNE WARWICK/Springboard  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro: A-OM7-A-OM7--

DM7 CM7  
 A OM7  
 You see this girl  
 CM7  
 This girl's in love with you,  
 A OM7  
 Yes, I'm in love with you  
 C#-m7-5  
 Who looks at you the  
 F#m7  
 way I do.

Refrain 1:  
 Em7 DM7 A7sus A7  
 When you smile I can tell  
 DM7 CM7 Om(B) CM7  
 We know each other very well,  
 C#-m7-5  
 How you play out  
 Bm7 CM7 E7sus A7sus  
 I'm glad I got to know you,  
 and ...

DM7 CM7  
 I've heard it said  
 CM7  
 They say you think I'm fine,  
 A DM7 CM7  
 Yes, I'm in love with you  
 F#m7  
 And what I'd do to make  
 you mine.

Refrain 2:  
 Em7 DM7 A7sus A7  
 (Oh) Tell me now, is it so?  
 DM7 CM7 Om(B) CM7  
 Don't let me be the last to  
 know  
 C#-m7-5  
 My hands are shaking  
 Bm7 CM7 E7sus A7sus  
 Don't let my heart keep  
 breaking, 'cause ...

Coda:  
 A DM7 CM7  
 I need your love  
 A DM7 CM7  
 I want your love  
 A DM7 (G#m7) Bm7  
 Say you're in love  
 B7 E7 E#m7-E7 pause  
 In love with this girl, A-AM7-A7  
 If not I'll just die  
 Ad lib: (2nd stanza chords)  
 (Repeat Refrain 2)

(Repeat Bridge except last word)  
 A-OM7-OM7, G#m7, AM7  
 ...die.  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
**YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY YOU LOVE ME**  
 V. Pallavicini, P. Donaggio, V. Wickham,  
 S. Napier Bell  
 DUSTY SPRINGFIELD/Philips  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 Gm-Ea/F, Gm/E-(break) A7 (pause)  
 Gm7 (pause) Om (hold)

Gm7 C7  
 When I said I needed you  
 F  
 You said you would always stay,  
 Gm7  
 It wasn't me who changed but you  
 Gm/E A7  
 And now you've gone away.

Om (pause) Gm7  
 Don't you see that now you're  
 gone  
 C7  
 And I'm left here on my own,  
 F  
 That I have to follow you  
 Gm7  
 And beg you to come home, A7-A7sus

Chorus:  
 D Bm7  
 You don't have to say you love  
 me  
 Em7 A7  
 Just be close at hand,  
 D Bm7  
 You don't have to stay forever  
 I will understand,  
 Em7 A7  
 Believe me, believe me  
 F#m7  
 I can't help but love you,  
 G Bm7  
 But believe me, I'll never tie  
 A7  
 you down.

D-n (break) Gm7 C7  
 Left alone with just a memory  
 Life seems dead, and so unreal,  
 Gm7  
 All that's left is loneliness  
 A7 Om  
 There's nothing left to feel.  
 (Repeat Chorus except last 3 lines)  
 D (F#m7) B7  
 Believe me, believe me,  
 (Repeat Chorus, except last 3 lines, moving chords two frets (E) higher)

Coda:  
 E D E  
 Believe me, believe me,  
 E (hold)  
 believe me.

# ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

K. Kristofferson  
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON/CBS

Intro: A—

A Busted flat in Baton Rouge and  
Headin' for the trains,  
E7 Feelin' nearly faded as my jeans  
Bobby thumbed a diesel down,  
Just before it rained  
Took us all away to New  
Orleans.

A I took my harpoon out of my  
dirty red bandana  
And was blowin' sad while  
Bobby sang the blues,  
With them windshield wipers  
slappin' time and

A Bobby clappin' hands,  
E7 We finally sang a veiled song  
A-A7 that driver knew.

D Freedom's just another word  
A for nothin' left to lose  
E7 Nothin' ain't worth nothin'  
A-A7 but it's free,

D Feeling good was easy  
A Lovin' Bobby sang the blues,  
E7 Feelin' good was good enough  
for me  
Good enough for me and  
Bobby McGee.

From the coal mines of Kentucky  
To the California sun,  
Bobby shared the secrets of  
my soul  
Standin' right beside me, Lord,  
to ev'rything I done,  
Ev'ry night she kept me from  
the cold.

Then somewhere near Salinas  
Lord, I let her slip away,  
Lookin' for the home I hope



E she'll find  
And I'll trade all my tomorrows  
for a single yesterday,  
F7 Holding Bobby's body next to  
mine.

E Freedom's just another word  
for nothin' left to lose  
F7 Nothin' left is all she left for  
B-A7 me,  
E Feeling good was easy  
Lovin' Bobby sang the blues,  
F7 But if that was good enough  
for me  
Good enough for me and  
Bobby McGee.

Coda:

B La da da . . . F7  
Me and Bobby McGee,  
La da da . . .

Me and Bobby McGee . . .  
\*\*\*\*\*  
UNCHAINED MELODY  
Zares, A. North  
ROY HAMILTON/Epic  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: A—

A<sup>6</sup> Gm . . . D<sup>6</sup>  
Oh, my love, my darling  
F I've hungered for your touch  
Gm F  
A long, lonely time,  
A<sup>6</sup> Gm D<sup>6</sup> slowly  
Time goes by so slowly  
And time can do so much

Gm F Are you still mine? F7  
A I need your love Dm-G7  
Gm I need your love,  
Gd speed your love to me. F A<sup>6</sup>

D<sup>6</sup> Lonely rivers flow  
To the sea, to the sea  
F To the open arms of the sea A<sup>6</sup>-A<sup>7</sup>  
D<sup>6</sup> Lonely rivers sigh  
Wait for me, wait for me  
D<sup>6</sup> I'll be coming home, wait for me  
(Repeat 1st stanza)

\*\*\*\*\*  
THE TWELFTH OF NEVER  
Webster, Livingston  
JOHNNY MATHIS/CBS  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro: F—

F You ask how much I need you  
Dm  
Bb Must I explain?  
C I need you, oh, my darling  
F  
Bb Like roses need rain,  
C  
You ask how long I'll love you  
F  
C-A7 I'll tell you true,  
Dm  
Bb Until the twelfth of never  
Gm F C  
I'll still be loving you.

Refrain:

Gm C F Gm C F  
Hold me close, never let me go  
A7 Dm G7  
Hold me close, melt my heart  
C7  
Like April snow.

F I'll love till the blue bells forget  
Dm Bb  
to bloom  
C  
I'll love you till the clover has  
Bb C  
lost its perfume,  
F  
I'll love you till the poets run out  
C  
of rhyme  
A7 Dm Bb  
Until the twelfth of never  
Gm C  
And that's a long, long time,  
Dm Bb  
Until the twelfth of never  
Gm C F  
And that's a long, long time.

# WHITE BIRD

L. & D. LaFlamme  
IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY/Columbia

Intro:

C—  
C— (2x)

C Bb  
White bird in a golden cage  
C Bb  
On a winter's day, in the rain,  
C Bb  
White bird in a golden cage  
C  
Alone.

C Bb  
The leaves blow 'cross the long  
black road  
C Bb  
To the darkened sky, in its rage,  
C Bb  
But the white bird just sits in her  
cage  
C  
Alone.

Refrain:

F Ab  
White bird must fly  
E  
(Or) She will die.  
Ad lib:  
C—Bb—C—Bb—  
C—Bb—C—

C Bb  
The white bird dreams of the aspen  
tree  
C Bb  
With the dying leaves turning gold,  
C Bb  
But the white bird just sits in her  
cage  
C  
Growing old,  
(Repeat Refrain 2x)

Bridge:

Cm Gm  
The sunsets come, the sunsets go  
Ab G  
The clouds roll by with the earth  
and snow,  
Cm Ab  
To the endless time, to always  
(Break)  
glow

C—Bb—  
And she must fly,  
C—Bb—  
She must fly  
C—Bb—C—(Break)  
Ad lib:  
Cm—Bb—Cm—Bb—; (4x)  
Cm—Bb/D—C—Ab—; (4x)  
Cm—Bb—Cm—Bb—  
(Chor pattern C—Bb—C—Bb—) C—  
(Repe 1st stanza)  
(Repe Refrain 3x)

Coda:

F Ab-break  
White bird must fly.  
MAKE IT WITH YOU  
D. Gates  
BREAD/Elektra  
Intro: EM7—B7sus—; (2x)

EM7 B7sus  
Hey, have you ever tried  
EM7 B7sus  
Really reaching out for the other  
side,  
A Gm  
I may be climbing on rainbows  
Fm B7sus-B7  
But baby, her goes

EM7 B7sus  
Dreams, they're for those who  
sleep  
EM7 B7sus  
Life is for us to keep.

A  
And if you're wond'ring what  
this all is leading to  
Gm C#sus-C#. B7sus break  
I wanna make it with you,  
EM7  
I really think that we could make  
A-Gm-Fm-B7sus  
it, girl.

EM7 B7sus  
No, you don't know me well  
EM7 B7sus  
Every little thing, only time will tell

A But you believe the things that  
Gm  
I do  
Fm B7sus-B7  
And we'll see it through.

EM7 B7sus  
Life can be short or long  
EM7 B7sus  
Love can be right or wrong,  
A Gm  
And if I chose the one I'd like  
C#sus-C#  
to help me through  
B7sus EM7  
I'd like to make it with you,  
B7sus EM7  
I really think that we could make  
it, girl.

Ad lib: EM7—B7sus—; (3x)  
B7sus  
Baby, you know that...

EM7 B7sus  
Dreams, they're for those who sleep  
EM7 B7sus  
Life is for us to keep,  
A Gm  
And if I chose the one I'd like to  
C#sus-C#  
help me through  
B7sus EM7  
I'd like to make it with you.

Coda: (Fase)

B7sus EM7  
I really think that we could make  
B7sus-EM7  
it, girl



\*\*\*\*\*  
**UNITED**  
 PEACHES & HERB/Capitol  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 G-F-G-  
 CM7-C-; (2x)  
 Woo-oh, woh

Em7 Em7  
 I'm tired of runnin' around  
 Em7  
 Come on, baby, let's settle down,  
 Em7  
 I'm gonna make you my June  
 Dm7  
 bride  
 Em7  
 We're gonna walk down the aisle  
 Em7  
 side by side.  
 Dm7  
 Oh, I love you and you love  
 me  
 Dm7  
 That's the way it's gonna be,  
 Dm7  
 Oh, baby, just wait and see...

Chorus:  
 FM7  
 We're gonna be united  
 CM7 F CM7  
 (u--ni--ted)  
 G F  
 (Oh) We're gonna be, we're gonna  
 G CM7 F CM7  
 be, baby (u--ni--ted).

Em7 Em7  
 We go together like beans and  
 hard eggs  
 Em7  
 We go together like cream and  
 money,  
 Em7  
 You brighten up my whole world  
 Em7  
 You got ev'rything I need in a  
 girl.  
 Dm7 Em7  
 Oh, I need you and you need  
 me  
 Dm7 Em7  
 That's the way it's gonna be  
 Dm7  
 And, baby, just wait and  
 see.  
 (Repeat Chorus)  
 Ad lib: Dm7-Em7-

Code: (Fade)  
 Dm7 Em7  
 Oh, I need you and you need  
 me  
 Dm7 Em7  
 That's the way it's gonna be,  
 Dm7  
 And, baby, can't you wait  
 and see  
 FM7  
 We're gonna be united  
 CM7 F CM7  
 (u--ni--ted)...

\*\*\*\*\*  
**KAPANTAY AY LANGIT**  
 G. Canseco  
 PILITA CORRALES/Pioneer  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Intro:  
 Bb-Aaug-Cm7-F-Cm-F-  
 Bb-Cm-F-

Bb BbM7 Cm  
 Mahal kita, kapantay ay langit,  
 F  
 sinta  
 BbM7 Gm  
 At lagi kong dasal sa Maykapal  
 Em  
 Ang lumigaya ka,  
 F  
 Kahit ngayon, mayroon ka nang  
 Bb Gm  
 ibang mahal  
 Cm F  
 Hinding-hindi pa rin ako  
 Bb-G7-Cm-F#  
 magdaramdam.

Bb BbM7 Cm  
 Ngunit, sinta, sakaling paluhain  
 F  
 ka  
 BbM7  
 Magbalik ka lamang  
 Bb7 Eb  
 Naghihintay puso ko't kaluluwa,  
 Ebm Bb  
 Pag-ibig iko kapantay ay langit,



Fm-G7  
 hirang  
 Cm F#  
 Hindi magbabago kailan pa  
 Bb-Cm-F  
 man.  
 Ad lib: Bb-Db-Gb-Db-  
 (Repeat 2nd stanza) Bb

\*\*\*\*\*  
**YELLOWBIRD**  
 M. Keith, A. Bergman, N. Luboff  
 THE BROTHERS FOUR/CBS  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Chorus:  
 E B7 E  
 Yellowbird up high in banana tree  
 B7  
 Yellowbird, you sit all alone  
 E  
 like me.

A  
 Did your lady friend leave your  
 most again?  
 B7 E  
 That is very sad, makes me feel  
 E3  
 so bad,  
 A E  
 You can fly away in the sky  
 away  
 B7 E  
 You're more lucky than me

E Bb  
 I also had a pretty girl  
 E  
 She's not with me today,  
 B7  
 They're all the same, the pretty  
 girls

Bb7-B7  
 Take tenderness then they  
 E  
 away.  
 (Repeat Chorus)

A E  
 Let her fly away in the sky  
 away  
 B7 E  
 Pick a town and soon take from  
 E7  
 night to noon,  
 A E  
 Why can't yellow you like banana  
 too?  
 B7 E  
 They might pick you someday.

E B7  
 Wish that I were a yellowbird  
 E  
 I fly away with you,  
 B7  
 But I am not a yellowbird  
 Bb7-B7  
 So here I sit, nothing else  
 to do.

Code: (Fade)  
 E Eb E E Eb E  
 Yellowbird, yellowbird...



# DEEP IN MY HEART

J.M. Chan  
JOSE MARI CHAN/Villar  
Intro: D-Gm- (2x)

D Gm D  
Deep in my heart, I love you  
D Gm Em  
Deep in my heart, I care,  
A D Bm  
You are my life, my ev'rything  
E Em A  
My dream, my ev'ry pray'r.

D Gm D  
Deep in my heart, I know  
D D?  
That dash in your heart, you  
know,  
Gm D  
That we were meant for each other

Em A  
And we will love each other  
D Gm-A  
forever

(Repeat last stanza except last line)  
Em A  
And deep within my heart  
Fm B  
And deep within your heart,  
Em A  
Yes, we will love each other  
D-Gm-A-D  
forever

## SAPAGKAT KAMI'Y TAO LAMANG

T. Mulquey, L. Celeiro  
RIC MANRIQUE, JR./Villar  
Intro:  
C-Caus-Gsm-C-F6-G7-Gaug-

C C6  
Puso, kami hindi turuan  
Cm9  
Nakapagtataka, natututuhan din  
C?im Dm6  
ang magmahal,

G7  
Tinay, kami'y nagmamahalan  
G7  
Kung kasalanan man ay sapagkat  
Gaug C6  
kami ay tao lamang.

C  
Kahit Diyos na ang s'yang may  
C6  
ulos

Cm9  
Dah sa pagsinta, damdamin din  
Caug F A7-Dm  
ang s'yang nasusunod,

F Fm6 C Bb-A7  
Di ba tayo ay tao lamang?

Dm9  
Ganyan tayong lahat  
G7 Cm9 G-G7  
O kay saklap ng buhay

Ad lib: C-Caus-F-A-Dm-

F Fm6 C Bb-A7  
At kung yan man ay kasalanan  
Dm9 G7 (Coda)  
Ay sapagkat kami ay tao lamang.

Coda: Cm9-Caug-F6-Fm6-C-  
SPACE ODDITY  
D. Bowie  
DAVID BOWIE/Mercury  
Intro: Em-FM7- (2x)

C Em  
Ground Control to Major Tom  
C Em  
Ground Control to Major Tom,  
Am C  
Take your protein pills  
D  
And put your helmet on  
(Ten, Nine, Eight, Seven, Six, Five,  
Four, Three, Two, One, Lift off).

C Em  
Ground Control to Major Tom  
E  
Commencing countdown, engines  
Em  
on,  
Am C D  
Check ignition and may God's love  
be with you.

E  
This is Ground Control to Major  
Tom  
F  
You've really made the grade  
C  
And the papers want to know  
F  
whose shirts you wear,  
C  
Now it's time to leave the capsule  
F  
if you dare.

E  
"This is Major Tom to Ground  
Control  
F  
I'm stepping through the door,  
Fm C  
And I'm floating in a most  
F  
peculiar way  
Fm C  
And the stars look very different  
F  
today.

Refrain:  
Fm7 Em  
"For here am I sitting in a tin can  
Fm7 Em  
Far above the world,  
A\* Am  
Planet Earth is blue

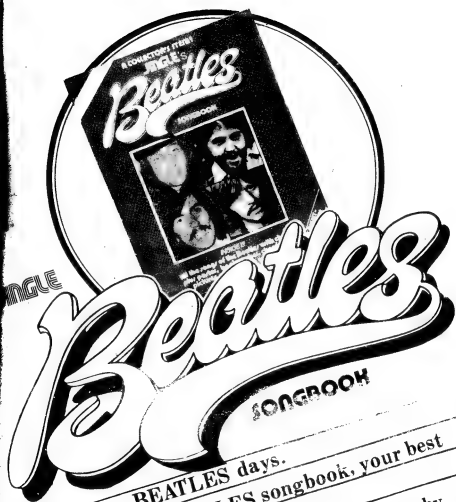


A F  
And there's nothing I can do.  
Ad lib:  
C-F-G-A- (2x)  
FM7-Em-A-C-D-E.

C  
"Though I'm past one hundred  
E  
thousand miles  
F  
I'm feeling very still,  
C  
And I think my spaceship knows  
F  
which way to go  
Fm C  
Tell my wife I love her very  
F  
much, she knows."

G E7  
Ground Control to Major Tom  
Am  
Your circuit's dead, there's  
C  
something wrong,  
D  
Can you hear me, Major Tom?  
E  
Can you hear me, Major Tom?  
G  
Can you hear me, Major Tom?  
Can you ...

Refrain:  
Fm7 Em  
"Here am I floating round my  
tin can  
Fm7 Em  
Far above the moon,  
A\* Am  
Planet Earth is blue  
F  
And there's nothing I can do."  
(Repeat Ad lib)



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# MOON RIVER

J. Mercer, H. Mancini  
ANDY WILLIAMS/CBS/Sony

NOTE: Original key is one fret (C<sup>#</sup>) higher.

Intro: C—

C Am F C  
Moon river, wider than a mile  
F C  
I'm crossing you in style  
Bm7-5-E7  
some day.

Am C7 II  
Oh, dream maker  
F Bb7(or Bb9)  
You, heart breaker,  
Am F#m7-5-B7,  
Whenever you're goin'  
Em7, A7 Dm7, G7  
I'm go—'in' your way.

III  
C Am F C  
Two drifters off to see the world  
F C  
There's such a lot of world to  
Bm7-5-E7  
see.

IV  
Am Am7 Am6  
We're after the same  
F7(B) C  
Rainbow's end  
F C  
Waitin' 'round the bend,  
F C  
My huckleberry friend  
Am Dm7 G (Interlude)  
Moon river and me.  
Interlude:  
C-Fm7-Eb7-Ab-G7(or G9),

(Repeat I & II)  
(Repeat III)  
(Repeat IV except last line)  
Am Dm G pause (Coda)  
Moon river and me.

Coda:  
C Am C Am  
(Moon river) (moon river)  
(ooh).

# LEMON TREE

W. Holt  
TRINI LOPEZ/MGM

Intro:  
E-Em7-E-E-  
A-B7-E-B7-E-

E B7 E  
When I was just a lad of ten  
B7 E  
My father said to me,  
B7 C#m  
"Come here and take a lesson  
C#m7  
from  
A B7 E  
The lovely lemon tree."

A G A  
"Don't put your faith in love,  
G  
my boy"  
A G F#m  
My father said to me,  
A  
"I fear you'll find that love  
is like  
Bm E7 A7  
The lovely lemon tree."

Chorus:  
D  
Lemon tree, very pretty A7  
And the lemon flow'r is sweet,  
But the fruit of the poor lemon D  
Is impossible to eat.  
(Repeat)

B7 E B7 E  
One day beneath the lemon  
tree  
B7 E  
My love and I did lie,



B7 C#m  
A girl so sweet that when she  
C#m7  
smiled E  
A B7 E  
The stars rose in the sky.

A G A  
We passed that summer lost in  
G  
love  
A G F#m  
Beneath the lemon tree,  
F A  
The music of her laughter  
Bm E7 A7  
Is my father's words from me.  
(Repeat Chorus)

B7 E B7 E  
One day she left without a  
word  
B7 E  
She took away the sun,  
A B7 C#m  
And in the dark she'd left  
C#m7  
behind  
A B7 E  
I knew what she had done.

A G A G  
She'd left me for another  
A G F#m  
It's a common tale but true,  
F A  
A sadder man but wiser now  
Bm E7 A7  
I sing these words to you...  
(Repeat Chorus)

Coda:  
A7 D  
Lemon tree, lemon tree. (2x)

# Jingle's after-ego

Hardcore? PTL?



\*\*\*\*\*  
SINC  
Rock,  
THE SH  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro:  
G-Em  
G-C-  
Ahh  
\*\*\*\*\*  
G A  
I don't  
G  
And I  
G  
I don't  
Am  
Since  
\*\*\*\*\*  
G  
I don't  
G  
And I  
G  
I don't  
Am  
Since  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Refrain  
Am  
I don't  
And I  
Am  
I never  
Am  
When y  
G  
In walk  
Am  
And he  
\*\*\*\*\*  
G  
I don't  
G  
And I  
G  
I don't  
Am  
Since  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Coda:  
G You,  
G You,  
\*\*\*\*\*  
A TEA  
Burton,  
TERESA  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Intro:  
D  
A fool,  
Em  
A fool,  
D  
In lo  
\*\*\*\*\*  
A1  
in D

# SINCE I DON'T HAVE YOU

Rock, Skyliners  
THE SKYLINERS/Capitol

Intro:  
G-Em7-Am-Cm-  
G-C-Am-G-  
Ahh.

G Cm D7  
I don't have plans and schemes.  
G Cm D7  
And I don't have hopes and dreams.  
G Cm  
I don't want to have anything  
Am D7  
Since I don't have you.

G Cm D7  
I don't have fond desires  
G Cm D7  
And I don't have happy hours,  
G Cm  
I don't want to have anything  
Am D G  
Since I don't have you

Refrain:  
Am G  
I don't have happiness  
And I guess  
Am G  
I never will ever again,  
Am  
When you walked out on me  
G  
In walked a misery  
Am D7  
And he's been here since then

G Cm D7  
I don't have love to share  
G Cm D7  
Add I don't have one to care,  
G Cm  
I don't want to have anything  
Am D7 G  
Since I don't have

Coda:  
G Em7 Am7 D7  
You, you, you, you (3x)  
G  
You

## A TEAR FELL

Barton, Randolph  
TERESA BREWER/RCA

Intro:  
D  
A fool am I  
Em A7  
A fool am I  
D A7  
In love.

D  
A tear fell when I saw you  
A7  
In the arms of someone new,

A7  
A tear fell when you left me  
D  
All alone and feelin' blue.  
D D6  
A tear fell when you told me  
D7  
That your love was not for me,  
G6 A D  
Oh, I didn't miss the teardrops  
A7 D  
But I missed you constantly.

Chorus:  
D  
A fool am I  
Em A7  
A fool am I  
D Em-A7.  
In love

D  
The teardrops that you stepped on  
A7  
As you danced across the floor.  
A7  
Were crushed like my poor heart  
was

D  
When you walked out of the door.  
D D6  
A tear fell when you told me  
D7  
That the flame in your heart died,  
G A D  
Darling, have I lost you  
A7 D  
Like these teardrops from my eyes?  
(Repeat Chorus)  
Ad lib: (1st 4 lines of 1st stanza chords)

D D6  
A tear fell when you told me  
D7 G  
That your love was not for me,  
G6 A D  
Oh, I didn't miss the teardrops  
A D  
But I missed you constantly.

Coda:  
D  
A fool am I  
Em A  
A fool am I  
D A-D hold  
In love.

## WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS NOW

B. Bacharach, H. David  
[ACKIE DE SHANNON/Springboard  
NOTE: Original key is one flat (Fm7)  
higher.

Intro: Em7-Am7-Em7-Am7-

Chorus:  
Em7 Am7  
What the world needs now  
Em7 Am7  
Is love, sweet love,  
F6  
It's the only thing  
G6 G  
That there's just too little of.

Em7 Am7  
What the world needs now  
Em7 Am7  
Is love, sweet love,  
F6 F  
No, not just for some  
E7sus E7  
But for ev'ryone.

Am7  
Lord, we don't need another  
mountain  
Gm7 C7(6)  
There are mountains and hillsides  
Em7 F6  
enough to climb,  
Gm7 C7(6)  
There are oceans and rivers  
Fm7  
enough to cross  
Am7 D7  
Enough to last till the end of  
G7sus-G7  
time.  
(Repeat Chorus)

Am7  
Lord, we don't need another  
meadow  
Gm7 C7(6)  
There are cornfields and wheatfields  
Fm7 F6  
enough to grow,  
Gm7 C7(6)  
There are sunbeams and moonbeams  
Fm7  
enough to shine  
Am7 D7  
Oh, listen, Lord, if you want to  
G7sus-G7-G7sus-G7  
know.  
(Repeat Chorus, except last line, moving  
chords one flat (Fm7) higher)  
Fm7 Bbm7 Ebm7 G\*7(8) pause  
Oh, but just for ev'ry, ev'ry  
C\*9-C\*9 pause  
ev'ryone.  
Interlude: Fm7-Bbm7-Bbm7-

Coda: (Fade)  
Fm7 Bbm7  
What the world needs now  
Fm7 Bbm7 (break)  
Is love, sweet love.  
(Repeat 2x) (break)  
(Repeat chords of Coda)

.... The pages  
end here  
but the music  
lives on...

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